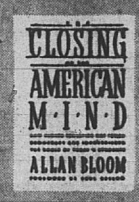
U2 at Boston Garden
The "most popular band in the world" gives a good — but not sacred — performance.
page 10

Stressed Out?
The counseling center may be able to help you out. A seminar group teaches you to tune out tension.
page 2



The Frontiers of Education:
Allan Bloom's *The Closing of the American Mind*, a summer bestseller, takes a hard look at the problems of todays universities.
page 9

The Middlebury Campus

Established 1905 | Middlebury, VT | September 25, 1987 | FREE

ONE MAN'S STORY:

'I'm going to die soon- AIDS is no longer my problem, it's yours'

James Hurley '75, a real estate lawyer from Bloomfield, CT., is the first Middlebury alumnus who is known to have died of AIDS. He spent the year preceding his death on March 7, 1987 talking publicly about the need for more public awareness of the disease and more compassion for its victims. The following is an excerpt from a videotaped talk Hurley filmed for a conference on AIDS. We thank Newsweek magazine for reprint rights.

My name is Jim Hurley, and I've asked to speak to you today because I have AIDS.

I contracted lesions on my arm in March of 1986, about one week after a former lover died of lymphoma cancer with AIDS positive factor. He died on March 6 of last year. And a week after that I developed some lesions. I'd had numerous symptoms of what's known as AIDS related complex for a year, so I wasn't really surprised. But, as I often tell my friends, I was very shocked. I went into denial, which is the initial stage of any terminal or serious illness. And after a week or two, I really stopped seeing those lesions, and I did not go and see my doctor. I waited until June. The lesions were Kaposi's sarcoma, a form of cancer, and it wouldn't have made any difference anyway. But I finally went and had them biopsied and was told I had Kaposi's sarcoma.

Since I had known so many people who had already died, I should have known what he meant. But I went into almost a minor state of shock, and I told him I didn't know what he was talking about.

He explained again: "Kaposi's sarcoma."

And I said, "I don't know what that is."

And he looked at me in disbelief and said, "Jim – I'm talking about *AIDS*."

And it was such a shock to me. I still somehow believed that it wouldn't happen to me. Well, it did.

When I first contracted AIDS, I called my best friend. And *he* had AIDS – he has since died. I called a couple of other people. And I called my lawyers. I said," I have AIDS, and this is America, and I know that therefore I need an attorney." And what he told me to do was not to

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Here's to Kidspace

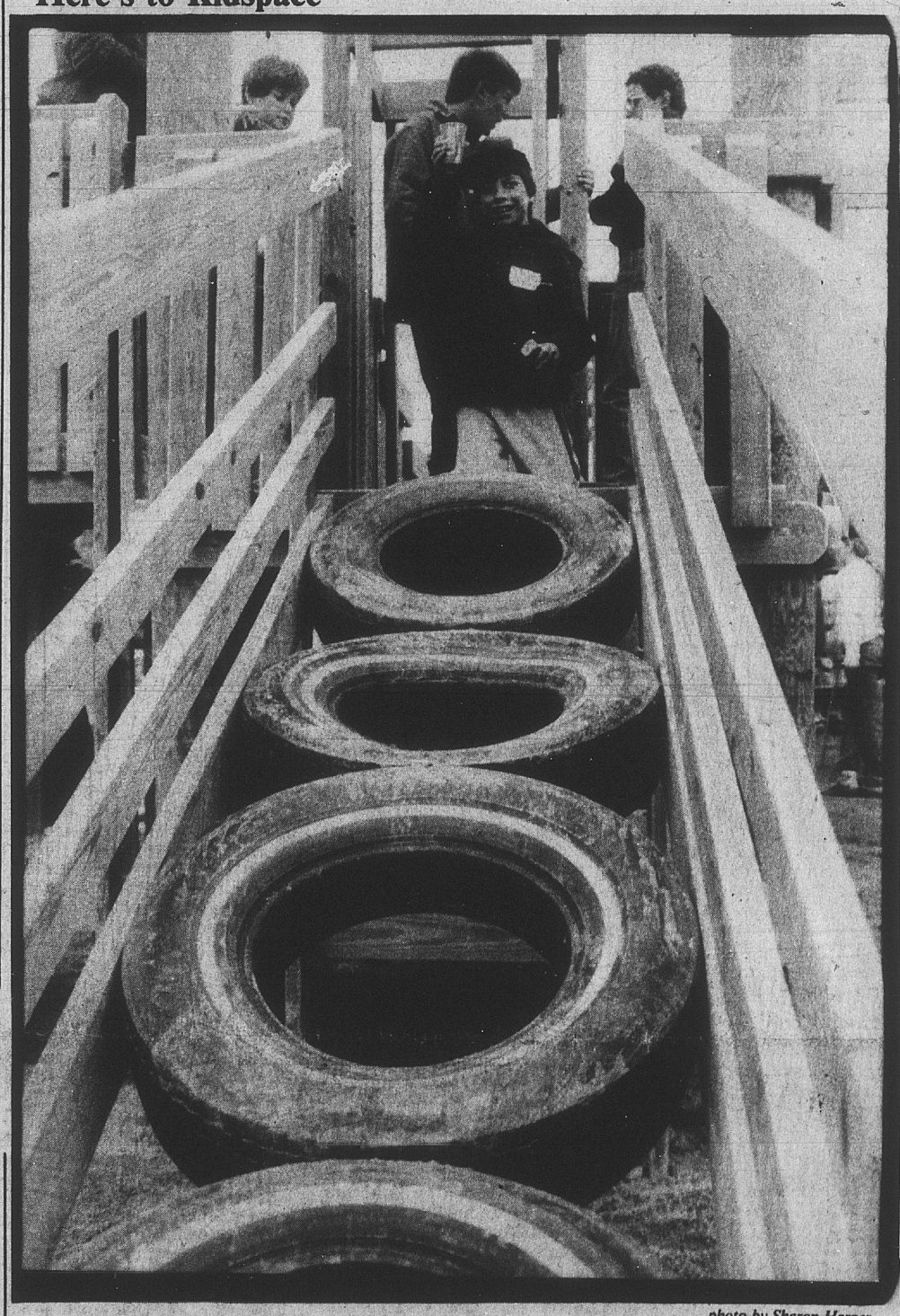

photo by Sharon Harper

Over 1,000 volunteers, including almost 300 from the college, took time last week to help construct the Kidspace playground. Here's to them. Story, page 5.

Female accosted in Stewart shower

First reported incident this fall

By Dwight Garner

A male intruder crept into a Stewart Hall bathroom Monday morning, twice disturbing a freshman woman who was showering there. The woman, who has asked to remain anonymous, was not hurt in the incident.

According to Director of Security Fred Spencer, the incident occurred at approximately 10:35 a.m. on Monday when a man —"definitely a non-student" — made his way into the women's bathrooms on the second floor of the dormitory. In Stewart, the second floor is roughly ground level and is the "main floor" of the building.

Security officers were at the scene within minutes, but the man, described as a large man in his 20's with sandy brown hair, had fled.

"The first time he peeked around the shower curtain, I assumed he had come in to shut off the water or something," the woman said. "I said 'Hey,' and he apologized and took off."

"The second time he peeked in I attacked him with my sponge and yelled," she said. "He said he was only joking, and left again."

"It was kind of a shock," she said, "but I wasn't overly frightened. It was obvious that he wasn't going to hurt me."

The incident is the first such reported case of harassment this semester. Last fall the campus was plagued by similar incidents, including one in which a woman was accosted with a sharp object while leaving the Johnson Building at night. In the wake of those incidents, the College considered several safety measures, including the installation of coded locks on outer dormitory doors.

While dorm locks have yet to become a reality, the College last year began handing out whistles to those students who asked for them. In addition, the InterFraternity Council instituted an escort service for students who did not wish to walk the campus alone at night.

According to IFC President Edward Parsons, the escort service is "up in the air" thus far this year. "We will certainly be discussing it," he said, "and we will help in any way possible."

Whistles are still available

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College begins search for 'Director of Public Safety'

By Erin McPherson

The proposal for a new "Director of Public Safety" at Campus Security has now been approved and will be advertised next week in various newspapers and education journals. The position, referred to in last week's issue of The Campus as "Director of Campus Safety," will create a division of duties in the department.

The "Director of Public Safety" will serve on the staff of the Dean of the College and currently assumes these duties: personal safety on campus; enforcement of rules of behavior (alcohol, drugs, sexual harrassment, assault, vandalism, noise) and related investigations; supervision and training of security personnel; relationship to local law enforcement agencies; and coordination with residence hall and student activities staff. The current Director of Security Fred Spencer will be titled "Chief of Security Services and Transportation" and maintain the 'round-the-clock service duties of his department.

"This is definitely an important appointment," stated Associate Dean of the College Karl Lindholm. According to Lindholm, it has become clear over the years that security really has two separate functions; one relating to service and the other being law enforcement and protection. "Security is often too bogged down with other services," he stated,"to cover all of its functions." Last year alone, the department made over 1600 trips to Porter Medical Center, registered about 1500 cars, and spent time unlocking over 4000 doors. Statistics such as these brought the understaffing problem into the limelight last year.

Campus Security was authorized to add a person to its staff. "Rather than add a regular officer," Lindhom stated,"We decided to add a leadership position to Security." Lindholm feels that the "job is too big for any one man to handle."

Fred Spencer, the one man currently handling the job of director feels that the new position should be filled by an officer. "We need the officers first," he claimed. Spencer currently needs two officers to complete his regular six person staff. "We need at least one more for the evening shift," he said. Unaware of the proposal's approval, Spencer still feels that the regular staff should be augmented before an administrator is hired.

Although the job description lists "supervision and training of Security person-

(continued on page 3)

Council addresses staff grievances

By Barb Matusik

Receiving $3.75 an hour is barely enough to cover the cost of social life and extra expenses for a college student. Surprisingly enough, there are people on campus trying to support themselves and raise a family while earning this amount. Not so surprisingly, they find it impossible. The average starting salary for college employees – $3.75 per hour – and the need for higher pay are just some of the issues the Staff Council will deal with this fall.

The wage problem was brought to light only last week in a letter to the Editor of the Campus written by Grace Oxford, library acquisition assistant and chairman of the Staff Council's Work Enviornment Committee. However, Roger Cole, personnel director, stated, "This has been a concern of the college for a number of years."

April Jin, chairman of the Executive Staff Council, commented, "I don't think they're looking into this at all."

The employees apparently feel there is a need for some action. Dotty Pistorius, an editorial assistant at Middlebury Magazine, commented, "A lot more people are beginning to discuss their salaries;" a topic which was formerly not talked about.

Jin went on to explain that the library had conducted its own study which showed Middlebury to be behind other colleges in raising its salaries. The survey resulted in some pay raises and changes of titles. Jin added, "We have to prove need and collect data from the entire industry."

An employee seeking better wages will be hard-pressed to find opportunities to find work elsewhere. Oxford explained, "To use April Jin's words, it's a 'captive workforce.' There are some alternatives but the workers

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Van Luven, late with pizzas, opens Student Government's year

By David Muhlbaum

Last Sunday's Student Government Association meeting began two minutes too early for the New Yorkers watching the last quarter of the Giants-Cowboys game. As the two minute warning sounded, the reluctant fans were shooed from their seats in front of the TV in the Upper Proctor lounge.

The SGA members, some continuing terms and some newly elected, found their seats. The Executive Committee placed themselves at a conference table at one end of the room, the rest of the members in chairs facing the committee. Something wasn't right. People squirmed, especially the committee, who found thirty pairs of eyes scrutinizing them. Tradition prevailed, and the seats were arranged into a circle.

President David Van Luven hurried in carrying a stack of pizza boxes, a few minutes late from a previous meeting, and brought the meeting to order.

The general agenda for the evening was the college's alcohol and party policies. Van Luven proposed writing a letter to The Campus which would address the potential repercussions that underage drinking could bring to party hosts.

He then asked for input on what the letter should state and found himself with a wide range of views. Some members were uncomfortable with the idea of SGA making moral judgements about drinking. Others felt that the letter should not only be addressed to underage drinkers, but also discuss the responsibilities of drinking for everyone.

Several freshmen representatives vocalized their feeling that the freshmen class was being unduly singled out for

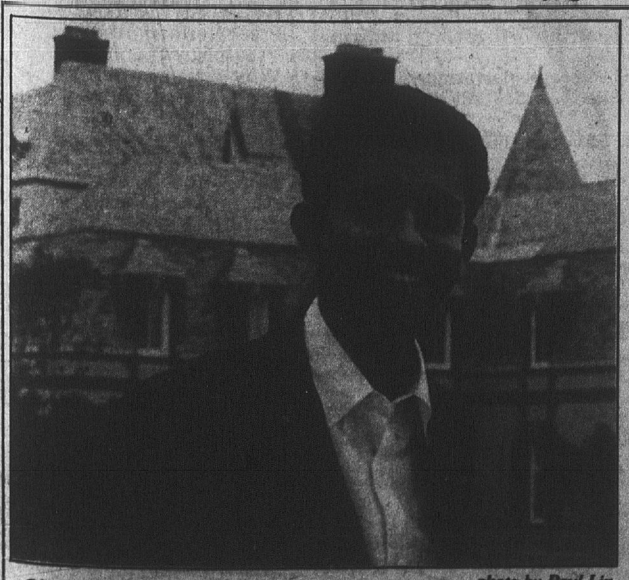
(continued on page 4)

A CORRECTION: VAN LUVEN'S MODERATE PROPOSAL

Due to a typesetting error, a front page article in last week's Campus misquoted SGA President David Luven.

"I'd call myself a flaming liberal," Van Luven was quoted as saying. The phrase should have read "flaming moderate."

The Campus regrets the error.



ODN's well-connected man: Khalid Quadir '89 *photo by Paul Lin*

ODN Development Symposium opens tonight in Twilight

By Jennifer Mears

Central America, South Africa, India – third world countries – are far away from Middlebury, Vermont, but they are very familiar to the college community and the nation through newscasts, articles, debates, and conversations. However, familiarity and understanding cultural barriers are different matters.

The college community, as well as students from colleges such as Brown, Smith and Wellesley will be given the opportunity to gain valuable insight into the issue of development in third world countries when a vast array of specialists in international relations and third world development comes to Middlebury to discuss these issues in a symposium conceived by Khalid Quadir '89. The symposium opens tonight.

This symposium, entitled "Self-Reliance and Interdependence," was designed by Quadir during the past summer. Though aided by the Middlebury Geography and Sociology departments along with the college's Overseas Development Network (of which Quadir is the director), the program is primarily a one-man effort on Quadir's part.

Tamar Mayer, assistant professor in Middlebury's geography department and

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NEWS

Student activism in Korea

By Abra Chernik

In South Korea college students are working hard to promote democracy in this country by protesting unfair policies of the military dominated government of Chun Doo Hwan. Organized student activism is nothing new in Korea, where students have traditionally played an important role in shaping their country's affairs.

In the spring of 1960, students helped to overthrow the corrupt regime of President Syngman Rhee, and since his downfall their influence has grown. General Park Chung Hee, who gained control of the country in 1961, lost power in part because he could neither appease nor silence angry students. He was eventually removed from office in October of 1979.

Chung's present day successor, Chun Doo Hwan, who came to office in 1980, has been a similar target of student opposition. Protests which began with the Hwan regime, were increased last April when Hwan announced that his government was going to suspend all discussions about revising the voting procedures for the coming elections. Last June when the ruling party nominated Roh Tae Woo, a close friend of Hwan's, for President, student protest increased even more.

Student dissent in and of itself is not dangerous to the government. The support of the middle class which includes 80 percent of South Koreans, on the other hand, is essential. A group which usually discourages instability, South Korea's middle class has been losing patience with Hwan's heavy-handedness and has of late expressed support for the students.

Last July Hwan met students demands for direct presidential elections, obviously aware of the students' growing power. The next few months will be crucial for both the government and the students of Seoul.

New M.I.T. curriculum

In the past decade college has, for many, become a place to master skills rather than ideas. Students have set their sights on lucrative marketplaces, and have been specializing and subspecializing in record numbers.

The number of degrees awarded in English and the social sciences has dropped while, not surprisingly, the number of degrees awarded in engineering, computer sciences, and pharmacy has increased.

Massachusetts Institute of Technology, a school where 70 percent of the students focus on engineering or science, has made a recent effort to reduce the effects of this trend by launching a new curriculum.

A study of the 1985 graduating class at MIT showed that 31 percent did not take a literature course, and that 62 percent did not take a history course. The new plan at MIT hopes to give its students a more rounded education, not by increasing requirements but rather by reducing the number of course classifications so that fundamentals can no longer be ignored.

The ultimate goal of the plan is to produce graduates who better appreciate the social consequences of science and technology. Administrators also feel that broadening the students' education will enhance their career potential.

These new policies were not unanimously well received. Last spring, students compiled a critique of the reform. Many were angry because they had not been consulted about the plan, and because they feel that the new course rules narrow course options without truly broadening their experience.

VERMONT NEWS

The Bonkers saga continues

By Sara Higgins

Two years ago, near Grand Isle, Vermont, a game warden removed a two year old doe from the care of a well-intentioned individual. Since then, the State Fish and Wildlife Department has been beleagued with reports about the deer's activities and concerns about its welfare.

The semi-domesticated doe dubbed "Bonkers" gained attention last spring when it reportedly harassed a jogger and her dog in Shoreham. Residents in Grand Isle are now insisting that the same deer has returned with twin fawns in tow.

When the deer first came to the attention of the game department in 1985, she was placed in a petting zoo in Putney. Under considerable public pressure, she was then moved to Savage Island, a remote destination off of Grand Isle. Residents claim she then swam the two miles to Grand Isle and frequented backyards and parks for a good part of the summer.

Resident Lorraine Wilson claims, "She wasn't around for about three weeks. Then she came back thinner and with two fawns." The mother and twins currently visit neighborhood homes, demanding attention from both children and adults.

The game department maintains that this outgoing doe is not the famous Bonkers. Despite the residents' insistence to the contrary, Fish and Wildlife Commissioner Steve Wright believes that "It's a different deer. I'm 99.9 percent certain."

The department, however, received reports of a tame deer approaching cars in Sandbar State Park while at the same time the doe was purportedly visiting Grand Isle several miles to the north.

At any rate, the Bonkers look-alike now faces a new danger: next month's bow and arrow season. Anxious resident Henry Griswold stated, "You could hit her over the head with a baseball bat."

Roger Whitcomb, chief enforcer for the Fish and Wildlife Department, does not share this worry, however. "I cannot believe that anyone who hunts white-tailed deer would want to impair such an animal."

World's Fair at Turnbridge

Officials in Tunbridge, Vermont, went to great lengths to attract people to the four day World's Fair which took place there from the 17th through the 20th. Unfortunately, their efforts were rewarded by rowdy fair-goers who kept the Orange County law enforcement agencies busy.

Fair officials made their first mistake on Thursday, when rainy weather inspired them to charge only three dollars per car after 6 pm regardless of the number of swillers packed inside. Furthermore, all Grandstand Events were free with the exception of Sunday's.

One unplanned Thursday night grandstand performance resulted in the first arrest of the weekend. Twenty-three year old William Ross of Massachusetts was placed in Orange County jail for charges of lewd and lascivious conduct. Recounts Sheriff Dwight Townsend: "He climbed up on the stage there and just dropped his clothes and showed his private parts."

After Thursday's striptease, fairgoers were treated to another visit by the Sheriff's department as two more arrests were made. This time, a pair of Graniteville brothers, Steven and Micheal Larabee, 20 and 19 respectively, were charged with disorderly conduct.

Sunday afternoon, another alcohol-related incident prompted officers to arrest 26 year old Robert Caron of Massachusetts. He apparently failed to appear in court for a drunk driving charge.

Over the ill-fated course of the four day fair, five minors were also arrested for possession of beer or wine.

Soviet, U.S. editors confer at Bread Loaf

By Thomas Urban

The fifth U.S./Soviet Editor's Conference kicked off Monday afternoon with an "Icebreaker" session that allowed one-on-one interaction between editors from the two nations. The format was simple; each participant had a short period of time in which to interview his or her counterpart. The results of these interviews were then presented to the group as a whole. It was designed to remove any inhibitions about questioning and confrontation that may have existed. Given the morning session on Tuesday, it clearly did its job well.

During cocktail hour on Monday, I was able to speak with Alexi Burmistenko, a Soviet Delegate to the conference. Burmistenko has spent a fair amount of time in the United States and had some interesting views on the conference. This conference is part of what he calls "Citizen Diplomacy." This idea also includes student exchanges and a number of other cultural and social interactions. He emphasized that "policy may be hostile but people's attitudes are not." Burmistenko is a veteran of these cultural exchanges.

This is his third conference and he feels that they have had a significant impact on communication between the two countries.The specific outgrowths of the conference that he cited were the exchange of articles that now takes place between editors and the newly-created working journalist exchange program. The article exchange allows articles written about the United States by Americans to be published in Soviet Newspapers. The journalist program enables American journalists to write for Soviet papers on Soviet issues from inside the country.

Photo by Eric Lundberg

President Olin Robison and Vert[illegible]ne Kunin chat at the opening of the Soviet Journalists' conference this week at Bread Loaf.

Burmistenko considered the interaction of editors particularly important because, as he puts it, "We do not engage in policy but still have a significant effect on the people." This brief introduction to the conference explained its purpose and set the tone for the week's events.

One of the first academic exchanges began at nine o'clock Tuesday morning. It was an open discussion of "Glasnost" and "Peristoica," two words that have evoked both optimism and skepticism in the United States.

The conference started with an organizational mix-up that led to twenty minutes of changing groups and a string of jokes about "American Efficiency."

With the problems resolved, the participants broke up into groups of four and, if needed, were given an interpreter. One of the groups consisted of Dick Stewart from The Boston Globe, Norman Runnion from The Brattleboro Reformer, Gennady Shishkin, the first deputy of TASS, and Burmistenko, a correspondent for Trud.

These four men addressed three main questions. First, what is the difference between "Peristoica" and "Glasnost"? Second, what effect does Glasnost have on the Soviet media. And third, given the working definition of Glasnost, to what extent does it exist in the United States. The ensuing discussion was frank and informative. And as Jake Brown, an observer at the conference said, "There was more confrontation than I expected there would be."

The answers to these questions are not only interesting, but at the heart of the morning session.

Peristoica and Glasnost have often been interpreted as synonyms meaning openness. The two Soviet representatives, however, drew a distinction. Peristoica, they said, referred to the restructuring of the Soviet economy. It involves a modification of the command economy to take into consideration consumer desires. It represents the introduction of incentives into agricultural and industrial life and attempts to define the rights and responsibilities of managers.

(continued on page 3)

Stress therapy now a priority for counseling service, McShane explains

By Katie Schiller

Stress. Certainly every college student understands the term which can be linked to many of the most serious problems facing the Middlebury community: vandalism, drug use, alcoholism. To help people cope with stress-related problems the Center for Counseling and Human Relations has instigated a seminar which will meet every Tuesday. However, this program is just one of many changes and additions taking place in the counseling department this fall.

First of all, Yonna McShane, assistant director of the center, now spends 50 percent of her time on campus counseling at the center and 50 percent working with the new Health Education Committee(previously she devoted all her time to counseling).

Among the new ideas she is setting in motion is a new program entitled "Stress Management and You." The program is open to all students faculty and staff. The sessions started Tuesday, September 22, from 4:30 to 5:15 in Pearsons Lounge, and will continue at the same time every Tuesday this semester.

McShane explains that "these will not be therapy sessions where the individual will have to disclose any personal information." Rather, the meetings will be a time to learn various techniques that help reduce the individual's level of stress. It is also important to note these sessions are run on a drop-in basis, to be attended as a person feels necessary.

Among techniques discussed at these meetings will be guided imagery, breathing, and muscular relaxation – all dealing with stress reduction. According to McShane, "Stress can effect anything from our spirits to our immune systems."

Along with running the stress reduction program, McShane will also become a Health Educator, a position originated by the drug task force last spring which deals with more than just drug and alcohol related issues.

For example, McShane just recently aided in putting together the presentation on AIDS awareness held in Upper Proctor Lounge, Wednesday, September 23. She will also assist in making information available on such topics as sexually transmitted diseases, eating disorders and women's programs. Helping the J.C.'s and House Directors in the freshman dorms is yet another purpose of the Health Educators.

McShane explained that the purpose of these new programs is to lead the college community toward making "informed choices" about many of the health related problems facing us.

The difference in McShane's schedule and the new health programs are only two of the changes being made on the third floor of Carr Hall this fall. A third change actually began in June with the addition of a new staff member, Carol Kennedy who comes to Middlebury from a teaching/counseling position at North Country Community College in upstate New York. Her position is the result of McShane's shifted hours and a grant from the college.

Kennedy and a colleague from outside Middlebury organize outdoor hikes for women. They have gone all over the country taking groups into the wilderness on an introspective journey. These enable women to find what about them is "unique to being a woman." The purpose is not to conquer fears, but rather to provide a time to look inward, build on the positive and make necessary changes.

Kennedy feels strongly about womens' issues. She would like to help women "recover the freedoms and possibilities that have disappeared in today's society." This idea encompasses everything from the inability of women to walk alone at night in the city, to the crisis of rape and domestic violence.

With this background, Kennedy is available to talk to any member of the college community on a free and personal level. She is also part of the group of deans and counseling staff, assisting J.C.'s and House Directors in freshman dorms with many of the problems facing them.

Declassified Data: Susan C. Cook

Some insights into Susan Cook, as provided by herself. Again, apologies to The New York Times, from whom this concept was adapted.

Name: Susan C. Cook
Position: Assistant Professor of Music
Height: 5'10"
Weight: I know I should be able to tell you, but I can't.
Shoe size: 10
Eyesight: pretty bad
Allergies: lots – especially in Vermont
Favorite food: shrimp, pasta
First choice dinner: the same
Nighttime snacks: pasta, cereal
Sweet tooth: chocolate croissants
Favorite drink: white zinfandel
Current Reading: Bolen, "Goddesses in Everywoman;" Morrison, "Beloved;" Allingham, "The Fashion in Shrouds;" S. O. Jewett, "Country of the Pointed Firs"
Favorite magazine: The New Yorker
Favorite books: L. I. Wilder, "The Little House books;" Toni Morrison, "Song of Solomon;" Carson McCullers, "The Heart is a Lonely Hunter"
Favorite television show: "The Equalizer"
Favorite movie: "To Kill a Mockingbird," "The Graduate"
Favorite actor/actress: Gregory Peck/ Meryl Streep
Favorite games: Trivial Pursuit, racquetball
Favorite song: How about favorite music? Mahler's First, Lennon and McCartney's "I've Just Seen a Face," Paul Simon's "Kathy's Song," Maggie Roche's "Hammond Song"
Favorite musical instrument: the harpsichord, naturally. Second favorite, viol da gamba
Favorite performer: Gustave Leonhardt / Ali-Abkar Khan
Favorite time of day: After 9 p.m.
Favorite vacation spot: Anywhere on a lake
Favorite cities: Paris, New York, Chicago, Berlin
Pet peeves: tardiness, senseless whining and complaining
Hobbies: gardening, cooking, knitting
Kind of car driven: maroon Colt Vista
Favorite sport: baseball (American League), figure skating
Pajamas: blue-plaid nightshirt
Favorite color: green
Personal heroes: Dietrich Bonhoeffer; my great-grandmother Margaretta Byrne McMurrough

Favorite Presidents: FDR
Religion: Christian – Presbyterian formerly, now in Vt., Congregationalist
Why you do what you do: I can't imagine doing anything but teaching.
Greatest problem currently facing Middlebury College: Lack of community amongst students and faculty
Favorite course taught: MU 101, though MU 326 is a close second
Best part of academic life: the flexibility of my schedule and the challenge of scholarship and teaching
Most frustrating part of academic life: too many demands on my time and the stress of the tenure system
Best memory: My pregnancy and the birth of my son Andrew
Most difficult period in academic life: The first year working on my dissertation and my first year at Middlebury

Residence Hall Assistants: bringing dorms closer together

By Kirsten Keppel

Six Middlebury graduates from the class of 1987 are strolling the campus in a different capacity this year. Kathy Follert, Liza Weeks, Frank Ostrow, John Castle, John Zehner, and K.K. Diamond are the first Residence Hall Assistants (RHA's) at the College. The RHA program, brain child of Director of Residential Life Frank Kelley, is a cooperative effort between Kelley and the six assistants, who "create more creativity and programming in the dorms themselves, rather than having them just be a place where you throw down your bag and sleep," says Student Activites director Jim Terhune.

For ten thousand dollars a year, the RHAs live in the house director apartments in the dormitories, plan activites and work closely with dorm councils and student activities, and work twenty-five hours a week at internships in various campus offices.

"We felt the need for more of a direction and more of a supervisory capacity in our dorms," says Dean Karl Lindholm. "The house directors do a great job within their capacity, but they are also students who write theses, find jobs, and get nostalgic about leaving."

"Middlebury is at a disadvantage compared to other schools like UVM, where they have graduate students running this kind of program," says Lindholm. The Middlebury RHAs fall somewhere in between the roles of house director and graduate student leaders. "It's a nice intermediary concept," says Lindholm.

Deans Wonnacott, Mathais, Lindholm, and Frank Kelley selected six applicants out of twenty-six to live in Allen, Stewart, Battell, Gifford, Hillcrest, and Milliken. "We chose people who can communicate, who are good in an emergency, who are mature, have good judgement, and have had a positive experience at Middlebury," says Lindholm. "We also tried to get different personalities. We didn't want all the same types."

"Our goal is to make sure we have some personal resources in dorms," says Lindholm. "We want to make sure the dorm is a reasonably interesting place to live. Our hope is to accomplish this with the energy of these people."

Terhune agrees with this philosophy. "The residence hall is not just a place where people sleep," he says. "There should be a sense of community and intelligent conversation. I work with MCAB and the freshmen dorm councils in particular to try to get away from traditional party planning, to try to find things that people are interested in doing but that aren't necessarily the same old thing."

Stewart Hall assistant K.K. Desmond sees her role as "providing ideas and stimulation for what people want to do, covering everything from lectures to hiking to the Vermonty kind of things you can do here." She wants to "show freshmen how much there is in Vermont. I wasn't able to take much advantage of Vermont my freshman year," she says. "I really only began to do that my senior year. If freshman start off that way they might like it a little better here."

She plans to take people to Ben and Jerry's factory and apple picking. "Just to be able to go for a bike ride," she says, "makes you feel like you're a million miles from school. I want people to be able to do what they wouldn't have access to or wouldn't know about."

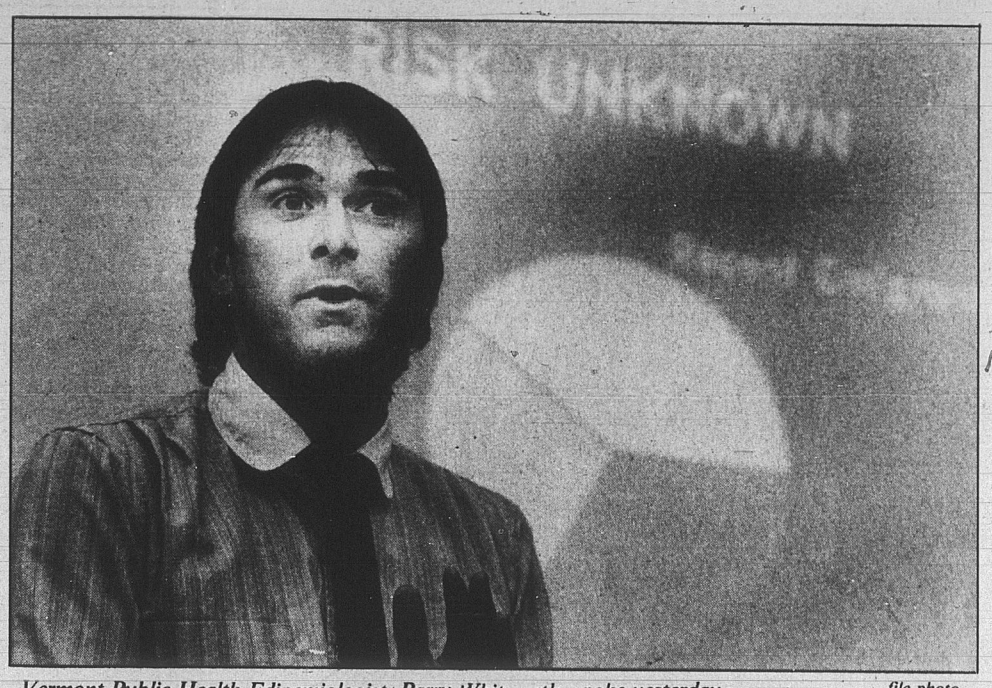
Battell assistant Liza Weeks sees this first year as "a year of trial and error. It's difficult testing out activities that people might not be interested in," she says, "but once people understand what we're doing — that we're here to come up with ideas — they'll come to us with ideas if they know there are people who are trying to get the activites done."

Weeks says she and her colleagues were chosen "because we're almost hyperaware people. The interviews were really mellow. The deans sort of felt us out to see how aware we were of what was going on." Working primarily with freshmen, Weeks says "it's very hard" to integrate the freshmen with other classes because of the changed drinking age. "We don't want to classify people as 'freshmen,' and our job is to try to come up with parties that everybody will want to attend. There are six of us, and maybe if we're successful they'll add more and it would make the whole community stronger."

However, integrating freshmen is not the only challenge for the RHAs, according to Weeks. "Sophomore year is kind of a crummy year because you're really nobody in particular, and you're all packed over there in the new dorms. It's sort of a muddle. I'm sure John Zehner's over there because he's a high-energy person." According to Midd Points, the faculty and staff newsletter, "In the Milliken complex, where residents of Milliken, Hadley, Kelly and Lang search for a group identity, John Zehner humbly calls his domain 'Zehnerville.' "

But will the emphasis on residential community result in fragmented dorm cliques? "I don't think the program will result in that at all," says Terhune. "Dorm rooms are given on the basis of seniority, and people basically pick the best rooms on campus. So there will always be a mix of different people in different places. The idea this year is to get that more together."

Although Terhune admits that freshmen dorms Stewart and Allen tend to stay "exclusively within themselves, possibly because they're set off, while Battell is so big that people can mingle," he doesn't think the program will further that."



Vermont Public Health Edipemiologist, Barry Whitworth, spoke yesterday. *file photo*

AIDS Task Force monitors epidemic

By Jacob Brown

In response to the national AIDS epidemic, the Middlebury College community last year created the AIDS Task Force. The organization will remain the same in structure and purpose, but it will see a minor change of its members.

The objective of the AIDS Task Force is to "keep abreast of ongoing developments in the medical and public health fields," said John Emerson, Dean of the College and Chairman of the Task Force. Also, "we seek to educate the entire community of Middlebury" about all aspects of the AIDS epidemic.

The Task Force is composed of various health, counselling, and biology experts, and one Trustee, Irv Meeker, a physician from Portland, Maine. "He has been very helpful. He's responded to things from a medical point of view," said Emerson.

The two students appointed to the Task Force last year, Sharon Ballard and Doug Weeks, both graduated; two others will be appointed by the Student Government Association within 2 weeks, according to Emerson.

Within the main Task Force, there is a special 3-member committee made up of Dean Erica Wonnacott, Director of Residential Life Frank Kelley, and Dr. Ruth Grant. This group is responsible for dealing with any individual AIDS-related illness should it arise.

Last year's Task Force, in conjunction with the Parton Health Center, made condoms easily accessible to students by setting up racks, in Carr Hall, of folders containing condoms. This policy, which was at one time controversial, has become much less so, according to Emerson.

Emerson commented on the reaction to the availability of condoms: "The student body has responded to that (policy) very, very maturely. They understand it's a response to an epidemic that is life-threatening and I don't sense it (rack of condoms) is offensive to the community."

In the state of Vermont, there are now 16 confirmed cases of AIDS; 2 years ago there were 11. Reacting to this increase, the state of Vermont developed an AIDS awareness campaign of its own this summer.

According to a spokesman for the Department of Health, the organization included a media campaign component and approximately 300 verbal presentations to state high schools, colleges, and community organizations. Finally, the state developed an AIDS hotline (800-882-2437) to answer, confidentially, questions and concerns about the epidemic.

Yesterday afternoon on campus, there was an informational presentation sponsored by the Vermont Department of Public Health. Epidemiologist Barry Whitworth discussed myths about transmission, testing of, and protection from AIDS.

Yonna McShane, Assistant Director of the Counseling and Human Relations Center, is in charge of AIDS education in the Middlebury community. She said, "We need more input from the students. What do they think we should do?" McShane sees the residence staff, that is House Directors and Junior Counselors, as an important resource for that information.

"Whenever you talk about anything that is life-threatening, people are concerned about it. But," said Emerson, "there are plenty of up-to-date people on campus. And things are done with complete confidentiality.

U.S., Soviet editors discuss Glasnost

(continued from page 2)

This concept is distinct from Glasnost in that Glasnost refers primarily to ideological and psychological freedom or openness. Glasnost, literally, is Glas "voice," nost "ness," or "voiceness." It represents, as one Soviet put it, "the expansion of Democracy in all intellectual life." The question, then, is, "What impact is this policy having and how far can the media really go?"

There is a limit to the freedom under Glasnost. That limit is reached when the journalism ceases to be constructive and begins to destroy the social fabric of the society. Beyond this, "nothing is forbidden."

Shishkin added that "Glasnost" was not a new concept, and that it really embodied the ideals of the October Revolution. When the Tsars were overthrown, there was created an openness in the decision-making process. It is only under Gorbachev that these ideas are being applied to everyday life.

The Soviets then asked a particularly pointed question: "Do you, as Americans, have a policy of complete openness?" The answer, clearly, was no. Runnion pointed to the tendency of the American economy toward conglomeration which consolidated the power base and consequently put pressure on the press through advertising and reputation.

Also raised was the paradoxical situation created by the U.S.S.R.'s recent cooperation in the field of verification. Up until recently, a significant stumbling block in East-West negotiations has been the unwillingness of the Soviet Union to allow verification of treaties and agreements by the U.S. within its own borders. Given this, the U.S. seemed to be the progressive country. Now, however, the Soviets have agreed to complete verification and the U.S. is unsure in its response.

These questions and others were asked and answered in what has started off as an extremely informative and useful conference. This was only the beginning. The conference will last through Saturday, broaching topics such as a column and photo exchange, and the experiences of an American covering Moscow (Fri. 25).

More computerized cataloging with Starr Library on line system

By T.R. Lazo

Starr library's transfer of its written materials to its on line computer system continued over the summer. While there are still some things not on line, such as periodicals and some Abernathy collection materials, Associate Librarian Judy Watts said, "Just about everything else can be found on the computer." Ms. Watts also noted that many of the errors in the catalog last spring had either already been fixed or were in the process of being cleaned up.

When the first catalog was made last spring, it was taken from tapes of Library records which had been kept for a number of years. Because the tapes were only able to be read last year, a number of errors were found in the recording of details which were not previously known to have existed. These errors have been repaired through the use of duplicate tapes. Ms. Watts said that this clean up should, among other changes, enable a user of the computer system

(continued on page 4)

changes in store for security

(continued from page 1)

nel" as a duty for the new administrator, the present agreement is for a dual-leadership of the department. This means that Spencer and the new public safety director will share the six officer staff. Although this brings problems to Spencer's mind, Lindholm is optimistic. "It may be a challenge, but we will try it," he stated.

He explained that the administration of officers will largely be a matter of practicality. For example, an officer who spends mostly days at the college will probably be under Spencer's control. The new director will be in charge of evening officers, emergency situations, and the like.

A rule-enforcing position such as the new one may bring images of oppression to some student's minds, but Lindholm hopes the change will be seen as it was intended: "This was a response to a need," Lindholm said. He hopes the new person will have good rapport with local police.

The emphasis, he explained, will be on student protection, "an area we need to focus on." Fred Spencer, however, claims that Security's duties do not need to be divided: "More officers would better serve students that an administrator."

Winick

(continued from page 5)

Say, what's that you're writing? New song? Hey, great, can I take a look at it? Hmmm. 'you're a waste of time; you're justa babbling face.' Hm. Well, looks like you're off to a great start there, Bob. Writing about your mother again, I see."

Hold on, now. I'm sure Bobby loves his Mommy. I'm sure Bobby loves a lot of people. I know a lot of people love Bobby. But why? Why are people drawn to these masochistic psalms of suffering? And the voice — Bobby doesn't sing, he wails. He moans. He whines.

Don't Lawrence Tolhurst, Boris, and the rest of the guys have any say in this? "Hey, Larry, Bob's singin' 'bout his Mum again." "Who cares, it makes money. Just keep playing." "Yeah, but don't you feel any moral obligation to the public or anything like that?" "Don't be a bloke, Boris, I'll knock you upside your gulliver."

Real therapeutic, folks. Now, I get upset just as much as the next guy. And yes, sometimes I feel like being — er, somewhat violent. But I don't know about the Cure, I really don't. Somehow I have trouble taking them seriously.

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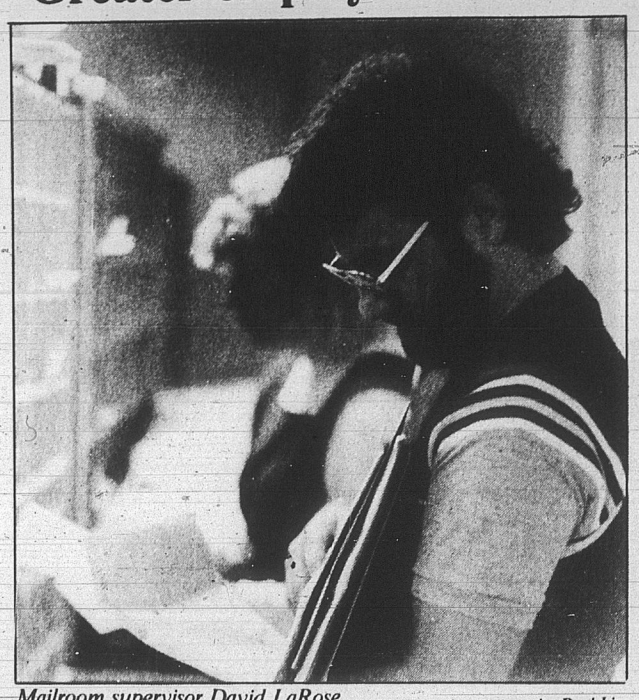


Mailroom supervisor David LaRose *photo by Paul Lin*

(continued from page 1)

situation is precarious because there are not a lot of job opportunities. Basically, the college pays so little because it can get away with it."

David LaRose, mailroom supervisor, agreed, "I assume that no one could support a family on what they're getting paid here alone."

Pistorius, stated, "Many people don't have the time or resources to move."

She continued to explain that because the college employs a large number of workers, it sets the trends for salaries and benefits among businesses. "Middlebury is the biggest employer in the area and therefore the pacesetter; it encourages other small employers in the area to follow its example."

In a prepared statement, Jin explained, "If the college does not increase benefits or salaries then there is little incentive for smaller businesses to do so since they are competing for the same people to work for them. Middlebury's location, far enough away from Burlington or Rutland, makes a lot of people hesitate about commuting elsewhere for employment, especially if they have small children to consider."

"Job mobility within the college is also unsatisfactory to the employees. "Once you take a job it's static," commented Jin. "There's no where to go; it's possible to get the same job in a different department but the college really doesn't encourage a change to a higher level." Jin also feels that the college's raises are insufficient.

However, LaRose stated, "I started at a lower wage, but the raises I've gotten have more than made up for it."

'Basically, the college pays so little because it can get away with it'

Cole told the Addison Independent, "The average starting salary is $3.75 and increases have exceeded the cost of living allowances by six to nine percent."

Pay is not the only issue that needs to be addressed by the Staff Council. Benefits for part-time workers also need attention. Oxford who works part-time commented, "Benefits have been coming slowly and in steps over the last several years. Five or six years ago the part-time employees did not even get ID cards. In the fall of '85 we started getting paid time off."

The part-time employees still are waiting for Medical Health Benefits, Pistorius stated, "Most institutions already offer these benefits to part-time employees so it's a matter of catching up."

The parking crunch is also affecting the employees as well as the rest of the college community. A committee with representives from all parts of the college will be looking into the problem this fall. Oxford stated, "The problem has become more acute with the closing of Hepburn and Chateau roads. We endorse the idea of a large fenced in lot with security. I think students will welcome the idea because the vandalism problem was really horrendous last year."

A proposal for educational benefits has been sent to the president's staff from the Staff Council. Right now the staff pays $100 per credit for classes. Jin said, "Most industries totally reimburse a worker for classes. As an educational institution, I think the college should encourage self-improvement among the staff."

The council will also deal with some of the problems presented by the new smoking policy and probably be given a voice in Community Council.

The Staff Council has along list of accomplishments it has amassed since it was formed on March 31, 1986 and has been a success according to its leaders. Oxford stated, "It helps morale to know there is a committee that will listen to and discuss our problems and present them to the administration in a coherent manner.

Female accosted

(continued from page 1)

in the Dean's office, and according to residents of Stewart, they have actually been hung by the College in showers there.

"This type of thing always goes on this time of year," Chief Spencer said. "It's too bad that it has to happen. We're just glad it wasn't all that serious."

According to Associate Dean of Students Karl Lindholm, security's response was good. "The student acted quickly by calling security, and security was quick in getting in touch with the local police." Detective Michael Bolduc of the Middlebury Police Department, along with Officer Michael Christopher, talked with the woman extensively on Monday.

"We had her help in the drawing of a composite," Bolduc said, "and she was shown a number of mug shots." According to Bolduc, the department does have a suspect in mind.

The freshman woman said Wednesday that the incident "wasn't terrifying." But, she said, "it made me think. Had he wanted to, he could have really hurt me."

Library computer system

(continued from page 3)

to find all the works of an author under one form of the author's name instead of searching several forms.

Kim Grohs, circulation supervisor at Starr Library, noted that one change in the computer system is its ability to search the public access system for reserve materials. She said that there has been some resistance to using the computer for this purpose over using the written lists. All the terminals in the library can be used to search the reserve lists for individual classes, saving the user the time of going back and forth to the reserve desk to check the written list.

The computer also tells the user whether or not the particular work on reserve is available at the time. Ms. Grohs noted that a list of books on reserve for a particular class can be called up, then printed out on one of the library printers.

The computer system will also change the procedure concerning overdue notices. Last year, students often did not receive overdue notices until their fines had accumulated substantially. But this year, overdue notices are sent out the day after a book is due. Ms. Watts and Ms. Grohs stressed that these earlier notices should not be taken as threats, but as courtesy notices to alert the borrower that his or her book is overdue. Ms. Grohs added that these notices should be checked to see if they are recall notices. A book which is recalled is due within 5 days, regardless of the due date, and the fines for delay in returning a recalled book are higher than those for returning a book after its due date.

Although the new computer system can seem confusing at first, in the long run it can make searches for library material much shorter and easier. Ms. Grohs said that for those having trouble, a five to ten minute training session with a librarian can be of great help.

ODN

(continued from page 1)

moderator for the "Women's Roles in Developing Countries" seminar, explains, "If it weren't for him it would not have materialized."

The aim of the symposium is, according to Quadir, simply to make students aware of the problems of third world development in light of a changing economic order as well as to make them aware of the range of choices and possible solutions available to those in decision-making positions.

"The goal of the symposium is to educate students about the real problems. Maybe the third world countries have political independence, but not economic independence. Without economic independence, political independence is meaningless. The question is whether the poor nations have bargaining power to bring about economic changes in economic order. It's important to be self-reliant, even for America. The point is to what extent," says Quadir.

A wide range of speakers with diverse backgrounds and varied opinions have been invited to discuss these issues at Middlebury this weekend. The symposium will be conducted in such a way that promotes interaction among all participants. Students will be given the chance to ask questions and voice opinions while receiving valuable feedback from those who specialize in the area of discussion.

Quadir has targeted this symposium at those he feels may be the future policy-makers and is regarding the symposium and his goals concerning it from a long-range perspective. "I'm not looking for changes now. If we can make them understand, make them aware, make them think, then it may help in the future; these are our future leaders."

SGA Opens

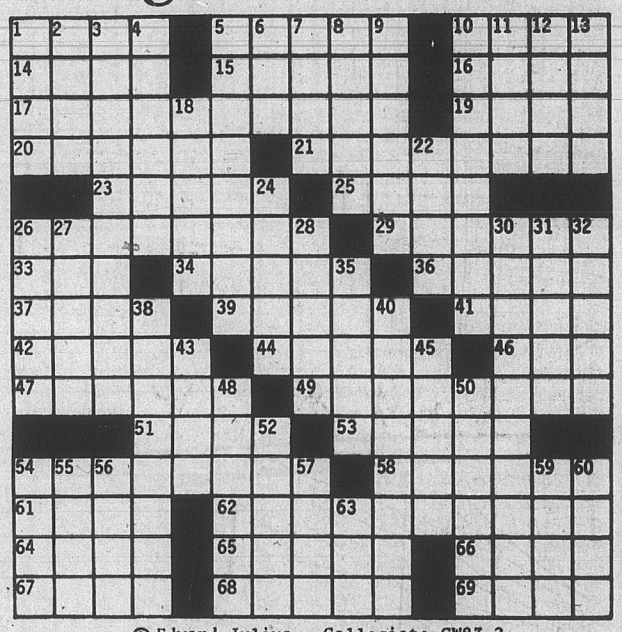
(continued from page 1)

alcohol-related problems. At the same time, however, they felt that the entire issue of alcohol policy should be discussed in greater depth. Freshman representative Wendy White said later, "I don't think a letter is going to do much good. I'm sure the freshman class will skip right over it — they don't want to hear it again. But we need to discuss it [alcohol policy] soon."

The debate revealed the depth and complexity of alcohol issues at Middlebury.

SGA came to a general agreement that the letter to the editor should not make judgements about the morality of drinking, but simply present the facts about the legal implications of underage drinking. Said Van Luven, "We will not tell the students what to do, but rather let them know about the possible repercussions of their actions."

collegiate crossword



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ACROSS

1 Object before a horse
5 Surviving trace
10 Track measure (pl.)
14 United States (abbr.)
15 Speak theatrically
16 Burrows and Lincoln
17 Of greatest excellence
19 Lively
20 FDR VP
21 Post-retirement title
23 Place: Gr.
25 Port ——, Egypt
26 Leadership quality
29 South American ruminants
33 Fedora
34 God
36 Obliterate
37 —— Minor
39 Loses moisture
41 "My goodness!"
42 Window or trooper
44 Part of KKK (pl.)
46 German article
47 Wise, loyal adviser
49 Fur merchants
51 Arden, et al.
53 Hall-of-fame pitcher
54 Enact again
58 Steinways
61 Jai ——
62 Report and analyze the news
64 Singer Smith
65 Stopwatch, e.g.
66 "—— the Mood for Love"
67 Baseball's Slaughter
68 Glances at
69 "—— magnifique!"

DOWN

1 Fishing term
2 Asian river
3 General opinion of
4 A shaking
5 Like Rudolph (hyph.)
6 Flightless bird
7 Gallop
8 Articles
9 Breakfast dish
10 Stone cutter
11 Help
12 Ecuador's neighbor
13 High-speed planes
18 Swift
22 Irritate
24 Affected smile
26 Deep gorge
27 Swiftness
28 Slanted
30 What "nee" signifies (2 wds.)
31 In accordance with (2 wds.)
32 Prophets
35 "One Million —— B.C."
38 Main roadways
40 Turtles
43 "Get going!"
45 "Lady of ——"
48 Responds to
50 Involving speech
52 Follower of Zeno
54 Yard tool
55 Vivacity
56 Roman statesman
57 Mrs. Peel
59 Elevator man
60 Transmitted
63 Crew

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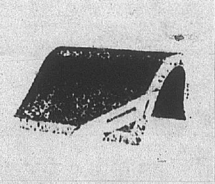
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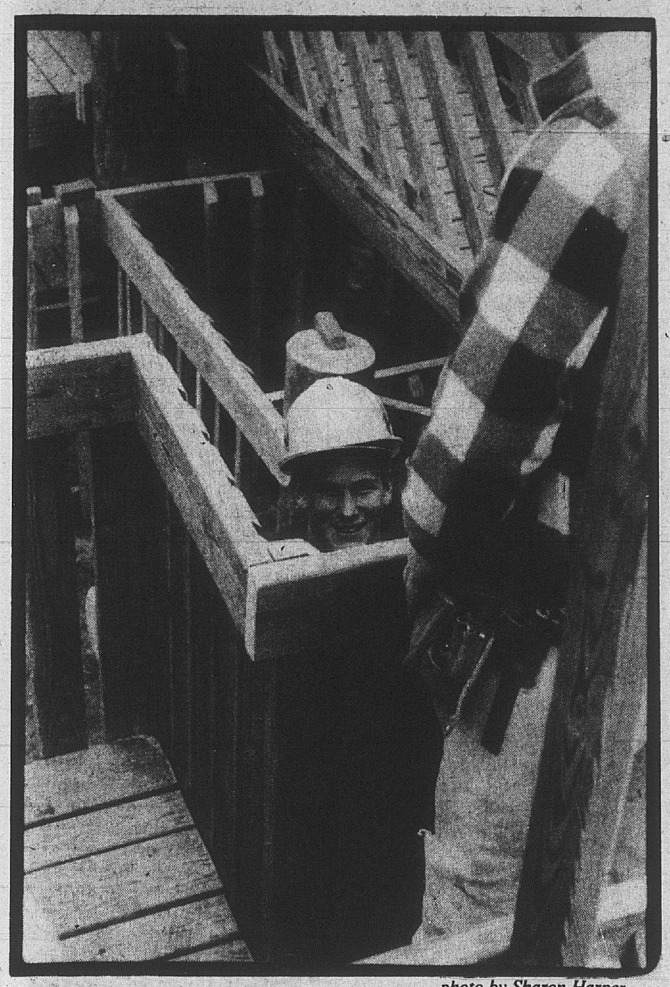
FEATURES

Kidspace builds Community Spirit



Kidspace volunteer at work

photo by Sharon Harper

By Dawn Blalock

What sort of activity could involve the freshman football team, Middlebury's doctors and lawyers, the junior high school band and local Vermont farmers all cooperating to shovel gravel, babysit, saw and sand wood, and barbecue hamburgers? Building KIDSPACE, Middlebury's brand new play ground designed by architect Robert Leathers and constructed by a collaborative effort of Middlebury residents this past weekend was just such an activity.

The fun began on September 16 at 7:30 in the field outside the Mary Hogan Elementary School and lasted until Sunday, September 20. Over 1000 volunteers, icluding almost 300 from Middlebury College offered their service for two to four hour shifts in such different areas as food service, child care, and actual construction. For those who opted for the hands-on jobs of construction, they were divided into two classes: skilled and unskilled, skilled being those people who could operate a power saw. Along with a fair amount of women in the skilled class was the freshman football team. The idea to have the team "volunteer" came from one of this year's coaches, John Castle.

"Besides building team unity we would be providing a community service on a worthwhile project that needed our help," he said. "We're here for more than just to play foorball. We want to help the community and the college as well." Members of the team said that besides all the "hammering, nailing, and screwing," that "getting up was the hardest part."

Even the weekend rain didn't seem to dampen anyone's spirits. According to Kidspace's volunteer coordinator the turnout was "absolutely fantastic. Only 7:30 in the morning is tough. People come in looking pretty bleary-eyed." Often, people only signed up for one day came back for more and brought their friends along with them. Many people dropped by to offer their services for an hour or two. One volunteer said her experience had been,"cold, wet but a lot of fun."

Amazingly enough the $40,000 cost of Kidspace was paid entirely through donations and fund raisers. All the food and supplies were given by local stores and businesses. Greg Lyons, Food Director and owner of Lyon's Place said he had fed,"more than 2,000 people over a four day period" all on donated food. According to Pete Anderson, another freshman football player,"All the work made me twice as hungry so it tasted twice as good as the Middlebury cafeteria." The tools, tractors, gravel, trailers, and even port-a-potties were all donated for Kidspace use.

Even the children had input on the playground which will soon be theirs. Nine months ago, when Leathers came to visit Middlebury, he interviewed the kids and asked them to draw pictures of what they wanted. Said one five-year old,"I did a picture of a gigantic castle with three feet of sand." Many of the ideas from the children were incorporated into the design.

The most distinctive quality of the Kidspace project this weekend was the sense of cooperation and team spirit. Alex Huk, a freshman said,"everyone's just doing their little jobs but the work is getting done." Barbara Marlow, who works in Admissions for Middlebury College and was a key organizer for Kidspace said it was, "a really wonderful community project, bringing together people who make their living through agriculture, doctors, and lawyers. It combines all the elements of the community. We've got grandparents and parents and kids out there working side by side."

B6

Witnessing Kidspace

By Karen Benfield

It was a little like the scene in the movie WITNESS, where the Amish get together and, in one day, they erect a barn for a member of their community. The women make the meals and the children carry tools and sand wood, and Harrison Ford and Aiexander Gudonov hammer away, impressing Kelly McGillis.

The construction of the Middlebury KidSpace playground at the Mary Hogan School differed from WITNESS in several ways, most notably the lack of a Harrison Ford to help out. And it took a little longer than the barn in the movie. That it was possible at all speaks well for the town of Middlebury, Vermont. Saving a tremendous amount of money, the town built the playground from the sand up, in only five days.

It was cold and dreary on Saturday, Day Four, when we arrived at the school. Robin, Liz, and I sat on a mound of dirt eating hot dogs, courtesy of one of many area merchants. Once fortified, we signed in and awaited the call to glory. "I need two unskilled and one skilled" shouted an organizer named Mary. Basically, if you think a circular saw is merely round, you are probably an unskilled worker. Anxious to begin doing something, Robin and I jumped forth with a man named Jordan. As we made our way to the center of construction, Mary told us that things were sort of slow, but that we could sand wood until work of a more noble nature came our way.

"Are you skilled, Jordan?" she asked. "Are you a professional carpenter?" "No, but I built a house myself," he replied. Robin and I exchanged a sneering glance which said: "Gee, Jordan, I guess that makes you skilled." He never made it to sanding. Later we saw him, wearing the signs of a skilled worker, a green patch and a tool belt.

The man in charge of the construction of the wooden maze showed us how to sand, and gave us a metal file and a sanding block. Robin and I swapped these back and forth, as we made our way around the site sanding the round ends of the apparatus, which had just been cut with an electric saw. When we needed a new block, we went to where little kids were stapling sandpaper to old blocks.

Conscious of the fact that small hands might get splinters, we took a serious view of our task--at least for half of our 4-hour shift. Later on, as our right arms ached from tedious sanding, and our faces and hair were covered with sawdust, I heard Robin mumble something about reincarnation: "When I come back, I'm coming back as a SKILLED worker." And I started picturing myself as the Ralph Macchio character in The Karate Kid. "Wax on, wax off."

We weren't alone in the task, though. Two school teachers from Mary Hogan worked alongside me for awhile. Chatting with them, I learned that no little kids were permitted to sand wood since some of it had been treated with arsenic, or some cancer-causing substance...It might have been something that affects memory. I can't recall. Anyway, with visions of poor health and a class-action suit in the future, I found my way back to Robin to tell her the good news. But she had found her Harrison Ford, a handsome man wielding a power saw, and she was unresponsive. A little boy came by with coffee for us, and we forgot about the

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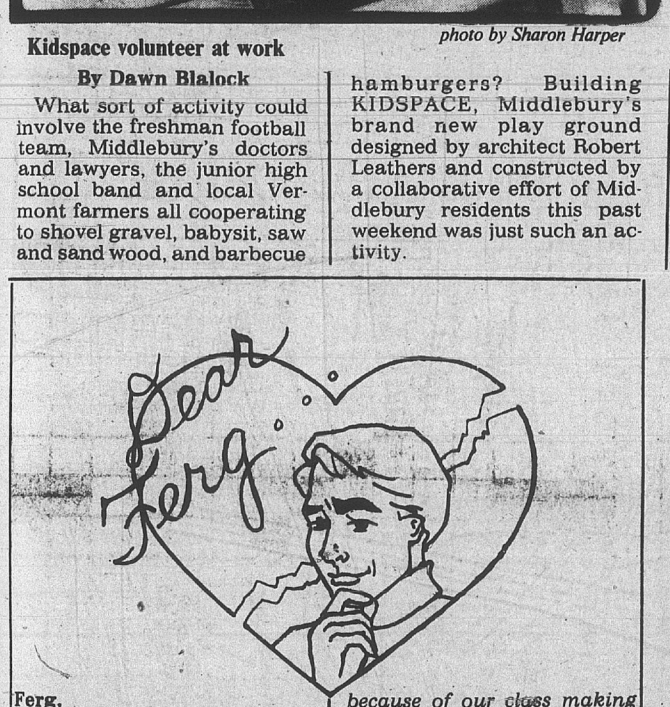


Ferg,

What's the deal? I can't get a date to save my life! I've been to all of the parties on campus with no luck. I'm not sure what's wrong, in high school I was pretty popular, but now ...

Lost in Space

Space,

Can't get a date, huh? Well that could be due to a variety of reasons. Like say, oh I don't know ... you offend everyone you come in contact with ... you think? And secondly, the "I was big in highschool" bit is sure to win a girl's heart, chicks love to hear what you used to be, they eat it up! They just love it when you say, "You know, I used to be somebody, but now ... " Space, lose last year, this isn't it.

Ferg,

We need you to settle an argument for us. My roommate and I can't agree on whether or not Gary Hart would have made a good president. Also, we would like to know exactly how many democratic candidates there are.

bfd

BFD,

Whew ... glad to see that someone out there is tackling those really important rhetorical questions that really don't mean anything. Face it, Hart would have been great, provided that the American press would let him have his Rice and eat ... well, you get the idea.

And at last count, there were ten democratic candidates busting their chops for the big chair. But of course no matter who runs, Minnesota will still vote for their beloved Walter. You've got to love loyalty.

Ferg,

I wasn't ready for the amount of work that you have to do in college, it's unbelievable! Seventy pages of history in two days, no way! Everyone tells me that it's because of our class making the standard harder, or something. I know it couldn't always have been like this, does it lighten up later in the year?

Swamped

Swamped,

WELCOME TO MIDDLEBURY! I seriously doubt that you were ready to come here, nobody was. Oh sure, those rare few who went straight through highschool without missing a point on a test are ready to go to college, and then they ALL went to Midd! No, your class doesn't get credit for the "change," it's been like that as long as anyone can recall.

Secondly, if you can't take the pressure now, hit the pike. Transfer dealines are fast approaching, so you had better start looking at your second choice again. Yes, ladies and gentlemen, come December 11th, if you haven't burned out, you get to take a break. But if it's rough now, say goodbye.

Ferg,

What's the deal with the fraternities this year? Last year there were at least five really good parties by now, but now? I am not accustomed to having to hunt for the kegs, I want them laid out for me!

Bone Dry

Dry,

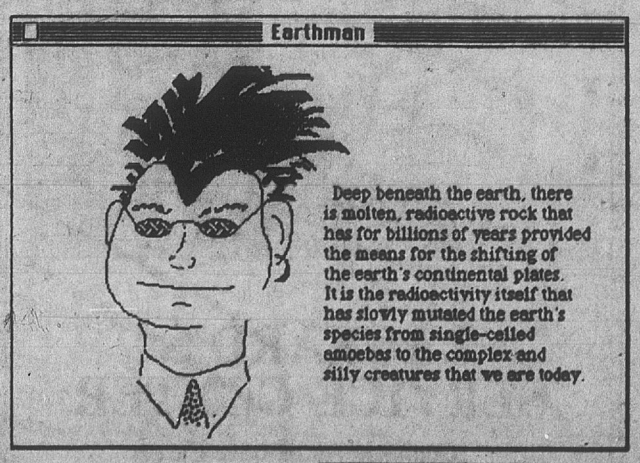
First off, it is not the fault of the fraternities. Certain parties that be have been trying to phase them out for three years now. Take for example DU's driveway. One year it's there, the next ... For the whole story, just ask a brother, he'll be glad to tell you.

Second of all, the Vermont state drinking age is 21 now, with the exception of us "Clause Benefactors." I don't think that you knew this, but the class of 1991 is underage. Shocking ... isn't it?

If you really want a keg and can't find one, then you're blind. I mean, let's face it, the "No keg in the room" rule is good theory, but tough to enforce. My guess is that for every one they get, six slip through. Pal, that's an amazing amount! Six kegs!

PS: Oktoberfest is this weekend. Find it and stay there. Do not attempt to do that trick and come home!

STUDENT COMICS


Earthman
Deep beneath the earth, there is molten, radioactive rock that has for billions of years provided the means for the shifting of the earth's continental plates. It is the radioactivity itself that has slowly mutated the earth's species from single-celled amoebas to the complex and silly creatures that we are today.

MY COLUMN:

Uncurable Lyrics

By Eric Winick

I don't consider myself trendy. Oh, yeah, so I did subscribe to Rolling Stone, so I did buy a tie-dye T-shirt — what can I say? I like to keep up with pop culture. I like to see what turns America on, what crap we're eating, what filth we're tuning in to, what sludge we're basing our relationships on. This is not to say that America (and, for that matter, England) is without its share of creative, gifted individuals producing catchy, imaginative stuff. Au contraire.

There are those who fit into both categories.

I like The Cure. For me, they're one of those bands that fit into both the 'art-rock' category, as well as 'mood-rock,' or at their most monotonous 'drone-rock.'

Sometimes they'll come up with harmless songs like "The Lovecats" which set your toes a-tappin', your fingers a-snappin', and, like it or not, you find yourself singin' along. Or "Close to Me," in which Robert 'Bob' Smith's vocals reach new heights of brilliance; or "Boys Don't Cry" and "In Between Days," which, though possessing the same melody, cannot help but touch sentimental nerves with some poignant, moving lyrics. Okay, here the Cure has done something positive, something that, if not uplifting, is at least good-natured.

But for me the trouble starts when I open up the liner card of their latest album, *Kiss Me (X3)*, and get a look at some of the lyrics printed therein. Now, no doubt Cure enthusiasts have seen various interviews with Bob in which he attests to the 'true meaning' of each individual song; for instance, "The Kiss" is supposedly anti-drug.

But I've never seen Bob talk before, I don't know what he was thinking when he wrote his songs. I can only imagine. Just recently I showed several of my friends the lyrics to "Shiver and Shake" without informing them of the band responsible. "They're retarded," one said. "I wouldn't want to listen to it." Another called them "violent" and "hateful," while one opted for the nice adjective, "psychopathic." I next asked them if they liked the Cure, and, when most assented yes, I dropped the bomb.

"You're just a fucking waste
You're like a slug on the floor
Oh you're useless and ugly
And useless and ugly
And I shiver and shake
When I think of how you make me hate."

Hey, Bob, be honest. We all get a little moody sometimes. We all have feelings. And, well, sometimes we overreact. Would you, the reader really say this to someone? If so, whom? Your mother, right? Would you even think this? Is this the product of a healthy mind?

"I want to smash you to pieces
I want to smash you up screaming
I want to smash you helpless
Down on the floor — smash you until you're not
here anymore."

I bet Bob's a scream at parties. Really. He must be a laugh and a half. I'd hate to be the one on the receiving end of those comments. I'd hate to have been there when he wrote those comments. From the sound of it, he must have been in a jolly good mood, yes sir.

Imagine someone walking in on him. Bob whirls around, he's got the glowing red eyes, the fire coming out his nose, smoke from his ears, et al. "Oh, sorry, thought you might want a Triscuit or something.

(continued on page 3)

Student in the latest casual fasion *photo by Sarah Woodward*

Wholly Chic Fashion

By Emilie Riggs

Freezing winters, muddy falls and springs don't encourage students to try out or create new fashions. But there is definitely a typical Midd style..the torn blue jean! As I thought about this Blue-Jean phenomenon, I wondered what an alien landing on campus would conjure up to explain it.

If he's in the criminal field, he could guess that the owner was attacked by a zealous team of giant watchdogs, while trying to steal some precious papers or valuables. For a member of the Secret Service, the jean-owner is a spy who was tortured and dragged for several miles by a speeding truck. A defender of social rights would think the owner was too poor to buy another pair (what he can't figure out is why he has brand new leather boots and gold jewelry.) And a psychologist would see the wearer as a very sensitive person who has fallen in love with his blue jeans and refuses to throw them away or wear another pair.

Now if the alien interviewed some of these owners, he would get several different answers, explaining the less than decent state of these blue jeans. Some would say "They're hand-me-downs" or "...torn jeans are comfy-er to wear"; others would reply "I wear 'em when I have no clean clothes left" or that they're "built-in air conditioning", or even "I got HC (Hydrogen and Cloride) on them in the lab." But the most popular answer would be "They're in." Holes are fashionable. And the puzzled alien would eventually be able to understand why people destroy their new blue-jeans with scissors, or why in some stores torn blue jeans were more expensive than a nice new pair. In fact it is true. Ripped jeans are chic today. When worn properly, they are sexy and attractive. To attract guys, girls have decided to uncover their naked knees with the help of purposely-made holes, while innocently claiming they got there by accident. Then Midd women became more daring and started ripping their jeans in other risque places. And finally, perhaps unsatisfied with the results with Midd men, the Midd women decided to tear the seats of their jeans from under their buns. Now that had to drive those men crazy! And it worked!! This scheme was so lucrative that now Midd men are trying it on us now! But we're not gonna let that stop us. The next plan is...NO JEANS AT ALL!!

Milk Crates: Stolen for Storage

By Dorothea Herrey

Along with Indian-print tapestries and cubical refrigerators, plastic milk crates can be found in almost any student's dorm room. From where did these wondrous storage units emerge? More often than not, they have been stolen. Milk crate theft has become a significant problem in many northeastern college towns as the crates' reputation for versatility and convenience has spread.

The manifold uses of these containers make them tempting indeed to the thrifty student — and the typical Middlebury undergraduate is no exception. "I stole milk crates when I was at boarding school," says Anne Desjardins, a junior whose crates facilitate storage in her small Hadley room. "They were an easy, low-budget way to save space."

Timothy O'Shea agrees. For him and his roommate, Robert White, milk crates serve a double purpose. "They support our coffee table and give me a place to keep my albums," he declares, "and Rob keeps his stuffed animals in them."

Some students place their stereo speakers upon the often brightly-colored boxes; others keep sweaters stacked in them for easy access. Junior Ryder Stahl has been especially creative; he has fashioned a staircase to his loft out of the sturdy plastic crates. It is clear that many have taken advantage of their immense practicality.

But milk crate piracy is indeed a federal crime. "Misuse liable to prosecution" reads the warning label on each crate. So what about the victims of theft — the local supermarkets and food establishments?

Illegal storage units. *photo by Paul Lin*

On the whole, they had little to say. "We don't have a problem. We just don't keep them outside," says Pack Klouse, manager of the Middlebury A&P. Charles Holbrook, manager of the Red & White supermarket failed to recognize the possibility of theft, for he claims, "We just put them outside, and the milkman takes them [illegible] that."

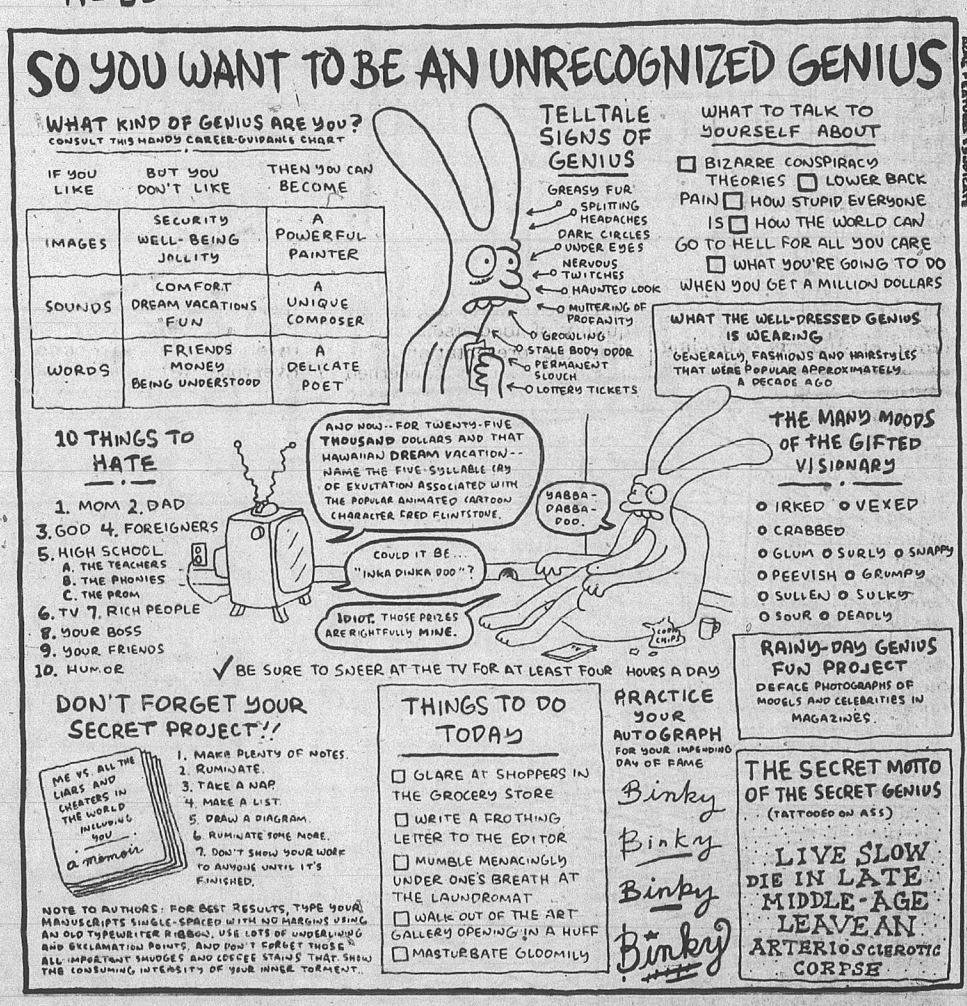
Robert Wright of Grand Union didn't know where the market's milk crates were kept, and concluded that they were so well hidden that they couldn't be stolen. The only merchant that confirmed the existence of the problem was Lyon's Place, and though the owner could not be reached for comment, Scott the cashier admitted that they "have been missing some crates." He was, however, unable to reveal in economic terms the actual effect the theft has had on the newly-remodeled mart. Some students have actually paid for milk crates, purchasing them from department stores such as Ames. "They don't have milk crates in Illinois," says Susan Hamill, a resident of that state. "So I had to buy them."

an easy, low budget way to save space

Many students like Hamill would never consider pilfering from a town so quaint and picturesque as Middlebury. It seems that most students bring their crates from out of town. In general, milk crate theft does not pose a major threat to Middlebury merchants.

ANOTHER YEAR OF LIFE IN HELL

©1987 By MATT GROENING


SO YOU WANT TO BE AN UNRECOGNIZED GENIUS
WHAT KIND OF GENIUS ARE YOU?
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IF YOU LIKE | BUT YOU DON'T LIKE | THEN YOU CAN BECOME
IMAGES | SECURITY WELL-BEING JOLLITY | A POWERFUL PAINTER
SOUNDS | COMFORT DREAM VACATIONS FUN | A UNIQUE COMPOSER
WORDS | FRIENDS MONEY BEING UNDERSTOOD | A DELICATE POET
TELLTALE SIGNS OF GENIUS
GREASY FUR
SPLITTING HEADACHES
DARK CIRCLES UNDER EYES
NERVOUS TWITCHES
HAUNTED LOOK
MUTTERING OF PROFANITY
GROWLING
STALE BODY ODOR
PERMANENT SLOUCH
LOTTERY TICKETS
WHAT TO TALK TO YOURSELF ABOUT
☐ BIZARRE CONSPIRACY THEORIES ☐ LOWER BACK PAIN ☐ HOW STUPID EVERYONE IS ☐ HOW THE WORLD CAN GO TO HELL FOR ALL YOU CARE
☐ WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO WHEN YOU GET A MILLION DOLLARS
WHAT THE WELL-DRESSED GENIUS IS WEARING
GENERALLY FASHIONS AND HAIRSTYLES THAT WERE POPULAR APPROXIMATELY A DECADE AGO
10 THINGS TO HATE
1. MOM 2. DAD
3. GOD 4. FOREIGNERS
5. HIGH SCHOOL A. THE TEACHERS B. THE PHONIES C. THE PROM
6. TV 7. RICH PEOPLE
8. YOUR BOSS
9. YOUR FRIENDS
10. HUMOR
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COULD IT BE... "INKA DINKA DOO"?
IDIOT. THOSE PRIZES ARE RIGHTFULLY MINE.
✓BE SURE TO SNEER AT THE TV FOR AT LEAST FOUR HOURS A DAY
THE MANY MOODS OF THE GIFTED VISIONARY
IRKED VEXED
CRABBED
GLUM SURLY SNAPPY
PEEVISH GRUMPY
SULLEN SULKY
SOUR DEADLY
RAINY-DAY GENIUS FUN PROJECT
DEFACE PHOTOGRAPHS OF MODELS AND CELEBRITIES IN MAGAZINES.
DON'T FORGET YOUR SECRET PROJECT!!
ME VS. ALL THE LIARS AND CHEATERS IN THE WORLD INCLUDING YOU — a memoir
1. MAKE PLENTY OF NOTES.
2. RUMINATE.
3. TAKE A NAP.
4. MAKE A LIST.
5. DRAW A DIAGRAM.
6. RUMINATE SOME MORE.
7. DON'T SHOW YOUR WORK TO ANYONE UNTIL IT'S FINISHED.
NOTE TO AUTHORS: FOR BEST RESULTS, TYPE YOUR MANUSCRIPTS SINGLE-SPACED WITH NO MARGINS USING AN OLD TYPEWRITER RIBBON. USE LOTS OF UNDERLINING AND EXCLAMATION POINTS. AND DON'T FORGET THOSE ALL-IMPORTANT SMUDGES AND COFFEE STAINS THAT SHOW THE CONSUMING INTENSITY OF YOUR INNER TORMENT.
THINGS TO DO TODAY
☐ GLARE AT SHOPPERS IN THE GROCERY STORE
☐ WRITE A FROTHING LETTER TO THE EDITOR
☐ MUMBLE MENACINGLY UNDER ONE'S BREATH AT THE LAUNDROMAT
☐ WALK OUT OF THE ART GALLERY OPENING IN A HUFF
☐ MASTURBATE GLOOMILY
PRACTICE YOUR AUTOGRAPH FOR YOUR IMPENDING DAY OF FAME
Binky
Binky
Binky
Binky
THE SECRET MOTTO OF THE SECRET GENIUS
(TATTOOED ON ASS)
LIVE SLOW DIE IN LATE MIDDLE-AGE LEAVE AN ARTERIOSCLEROTIC CORPSE
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BONG FEATURES SYNDICATE

Vanishing Library Resources

By Dawn M. Cagley

Across the nation, the disappearance of resources is a major concern. In a college community such as that of Middlebury College, one of the most important resources, books, and their disappearance is an issue. Books lost from a collection like Starr Library's are difficult to replace and the disappearances victimize the students who need to use them.

Starr Library has a collection of about 50,000 volumes. While library vandalism at Middlebury has and had been relatively low, books are now protected by a sensitized system, installed in 1978. It costs approximately $8000 annually to maintain the system, which protects all books and periodicals,but it's well worth it since there was a 90 percent reduction after its installment in the number of books missing each year. Prior to the system's installment it was presumed that many of the missing books were accidentally removed by overworked students who just grabbed the wrong books among their own. Using the sensitized system, students who accidentally leave with an uncirculated library book are "reminded" by a rather loud alarm.

The library is able to detect the disappearance of titles from the collection by different means. Books are reported missing by students, and the circulation desk reports books which are not returned.

More recently, when the bar code system was installed, a thorough inventory was completed. An estimated 3000 to 5000 titles were found to be missing. Among the missing at Starr Library is a relatively large part of the collection of books on film, and books on art with glossy prints and photographs. Another high risk group is magazines with

(continued on page 7)

LUTHERAN STUDENTS

Sunday, September 27
6:30 p.m. "Coffee, Dessert and Conversation"

(at the home of Pastor Heinecken: Pulp Mill Road in Middlebury)

For information on a ride, call:
• Beatrice Metzger, X7204
• Pastor Heinecken, 388-6709

HELP CROP STOP HUNGER

ADDISON COUNTY CROP WALK

WHEN: Sunday, October 4, 1987
REGISTRATION: 12 noon.
WALK: 1 p.m.
WHERE: Middlebury Municipal Bldg.
FOR INFO: John Walsh, X5626

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Immersed in Maine's Marine Life

By Penny Post

If you think we're isolated up here in the middle of Vermont, try spending a month on an island with no telephones, no televisions, no cars, and few radios. This is how John Watson, a sophomore biology major here at Middlebury, chose to spend part of his summer.

John attended a four-week field marine science class at Shoals Marine Laboratory on Appledore Island, Maine, where he ate, slept, played volleyball, and, of course, studied marine science with thirty other students and several professors. This ninety-five acre island is six miles off the coast of Portsmouth, New Hampshire, and is part of the Isle of Shoals.

Appledore Island is an ideal site for a marine lab in that it offers both a rocky, exposed east side and a calmer, protected west side. The organisms of each side are suited to these differing conditions. Organisms dwelling on the exposed side, such as barnacles and mussles, must be short and tough to survive. On the other hand, organisms on the protected side of the island, such as algae, snails,and polychaete worms,can exist only under the milder conditions.

Wildlife of this biologically diverse island also includes the nesting sites of more than [illegible] species of pelagic and island birds as well as various types of vegetation. The surrounding waters support harbor seals, whales, porpoises, and dolphins.

Shoals Marine Laboratory, America's largest marine field station that focuses on undergraduate education, was established in 1973 and is run by Cornell University and the University of New Hampshire. Because of the laboratory's location, students and faculty literally immerse themselves in their studies — living, breathing and wading through marine science.

The field science class that John took is just one of the many credit courses, such as Marine Pollution, Ecological Behavior, Marine Microbiology, Marine Vertebrates, Underwater Research, and Archaelogy Underwater, that are taught on the island. Non-credit courses are offered as well, some of which include Nature Photography, Island Bird Study, Ecology of the Gulf of Maine, and Diving Medicine.

John's class was divided into two parts. The first part involved the study of of organisms in the intertidal zone. The second half consisted of both intertidal transect studies and east-west transect studies of the island.

Four different professors taught the course, each of whom concentrated on a specific topic (although not exclusively) of general marine science, algae, interverbrates, or ecology.

Middlebury's Sallie Sheldon, of the biology department, was among these professors and specialized in the algae portion of the course.

The students attended three daily lectures, each generally lasting sixty to ninety minutes, as well as attending labs, both in the field and in the laboratory. At night, guest lecturers spoke on such topics as sharks, underwater research methods, or sea bird behavior.

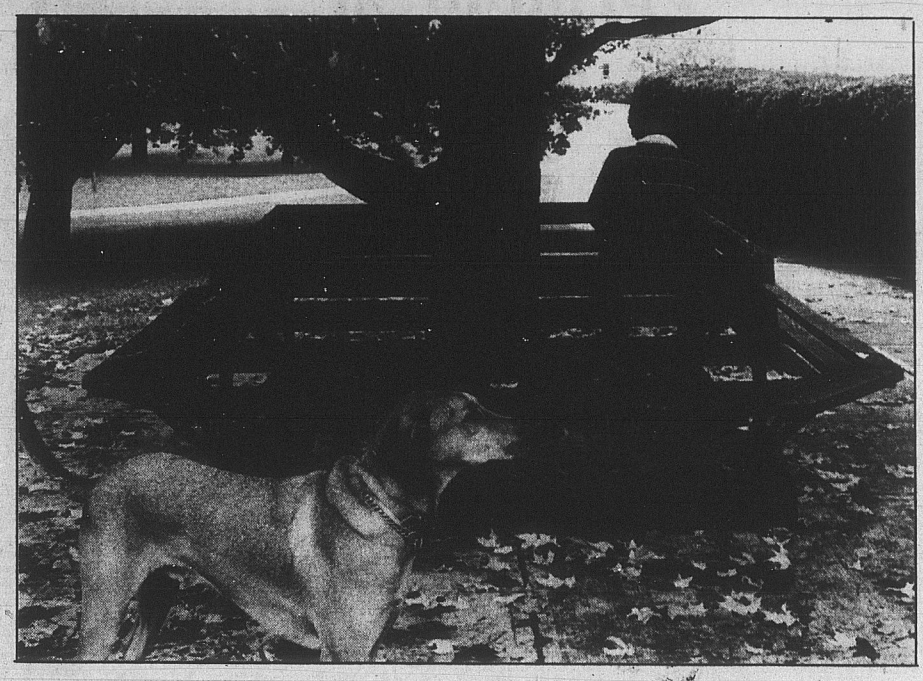
In addition, students were given the opportunity to try whale watching, dredging, snorkling, diving, bird banding, or to study aboard the University of New Hampshire's oceanography boat.

Not only did John gain valuable experience in field marine science but, when asked about what he learned from the experience, John emphasized meeting and learning from many interesting people with differing perspectives ranging from those of a college sophomore's to a high school teacher's.

He also gained "an appreciation for living without those objects that we take for granted like telephones and TVs."

Interested students should contact Sallie Sheldon, Science Center room 335, extension 5436.

EXCERPTS BY JACK E. BELDEN



Glimpsing our Trivial Past

By Antoinette vanZelm

100 Years Ago — 1887

Before *The Campus* was launched in 1905, Middlebury students published a monthly newspaper called *The Undergraduate*. The annual subscription fee was $1.00. The first issue of the 1887—88 school year came out in October, announcing that "the freshman class contains material of a superior quality and we have a right to expect much from them."

50 Years Ago — 1937

The first *Campus* for the 1937—38 school year carried a lead story which announced that the choir, men's glee club, and women's glee club had been consolidated into one group. In sports, *The Campus* reported that the football team had lost its opener to Williams in Williamstown, 7—0.(Hopefully the 50th anniversary of this game this weekend will have a more favorable result for Middlebury.)

25 Years Ago — 1962

The September 20, 1962 *Campus* announced that President Samuel S Stratton would become President Emeritus in September 1963, after twenty years of service to the college. Also featured was an article on John Wallach '64, who had spent the last days of summer raising money for the victims of the earthquake in Iran which had claimed 20,000 lives. Wallach raised $500 by staging a benefit at his house which featured the folk—singing group "The Tarriers."

10 Years Ago — 1977

A record number of freshmen caused overcrowding in the fall of '77, and the administration decided to house 27 homeless sophomore women off campus, a policy which was criticized in *The Campus* editorial. The fraternities were in the news in two unrelated cases: the slug game room ceiling caved in on a Friday night when a pipe in the sprinkler system burst; a new committee was appointed to study the entire frat system at Middlebury.

5 Years Ago — 1982

In 1982, the country was in recession, and even Middlebury College felt the effects. According to *The Campus*, 43 out of 60 applicants for jobs at Upper Proctor were denied shifts that fall, a figure which must seem incomprehensible to the current food service directors.

Finally, for you nostalgic seniors, Brews was still the Alibi in 1982.

Food... Glorious food?

By Charlotte Bergmans

With the departure of Food Service Director Gary Starr, there is the idea around campus that "things" within the Middlebury Food Service will be improving. Yes, and no.

Definite improvements are visible when one walks into any of the dining halls on campus. First, there is the brightly colored menu board. Next, a commendable effort has been made to present the food in a more appealing manner, with the baskets of crackers and bagels and the platters of sliced fruits and desserts.

Oh, and let's not forget (how could we?) the new Ben and Jerry's Bar! It is a rare moment when there is not a crowd of students struggling to serve themselves to a limitless amount of that stuff Vermont is famous for.

However, as some students have commented, the changes don't go far beyond what the students can see. "There are still a lot of improvements that could be made," said Junior Maura Phelan. "One of my biggest complaints is the general layout of Proctor. Granted, at 12:15 p.m. there are a lot of students in the dining hall, but a dining hall should be able to handle that amount of students at one time, which I don't think Proctor can. Just yesterday it took me twenty minutes to get two pieces of cornbread. It's ridiculous."

Meg Beeman stated that although the salad bar has improved ("the salad is green, and there are more items to choose from"), she thinks the quality of the meat could use some improvement.

Mr. George Whitney, the Director of Operations, stated that "we have made some minor organizational changes," such as the menu boards, the more detailed weekly menus, and the manner in which the food is presented. "We are very anxious to plan and serve the food well. We are working very hard to perform at great levels of quality and excellence, which the students should expect," said Mr. Whitney. He added, "Middlebury has its own food service. We don't try to save money. We buy the best available."

Mr. Whitney explained that part of the problem was the students' perception of the Food Service. Part of that perception is a result of presentation, hence they have made related changes. Students should not compare the food to mom's home cooking. "We can't expect to please every student with every meal ... We will continue to strive to recognize where we can make some improvements," he said.

When asked how they felt about the Middlebury College Food Service, the majority of responses were about the quality of food itself, rather than the presentation of it. Jason Reeder, a concerned junior, was curious as to "why, if the college says it's putting out the best food, aren't our meal plans valid in the Crest Room?"

Reeder claims that Dartmouth students can interchange their meal plan tickets for a meal at the college store, much like our Crest Room. "If the quality is the same, we should be able to interchange meal tickets." Now there's a thought! Reeder was quick to remark, however, that the presentation of the food had improved.

Although complaints are evident, the Middlebury Food Service has made improvements. That cannot be denied. And they are striving to make more. Junior Adam Horowitz said that he liked to see "Middlebury making a more conscious effort at improving the situation to please all students."

books

(continued from page 6)

nude female pictures which last a mere three days in the library.

It is impossible to replace all the missing books since replacement costs can run up to $80 or $100 each. Only books that students request more than once are ordered immediately. The remaining one percent of the library's titles stay missing.

Benfield

(continued from page 5)

wood, and the man, and made plans to come and play on the playground when it was done.

In the last hour I met Rudy, a granddad from Connecticut whose three grandchildren went to the school and would be using the playground. When his daughter told him of the event, he decided to come to Middlebury and help out. "I'm retired, and I know carpentry, so here I am. My granddaughter is so proud. Yesterday she took her teacher outside to meet me..."

Middlebury students abounded. Shifts were four hours but George and Chris told us that they had been there since 7:30 am and I didn't see them leave until late in the afternoon. Everyone wore name tags with their first names on them, so that, in the event of a falling hammer, someone could say, "Hey, Joe, move!" This lent a certain camaraderie to the group. It broke down barriers of age and rank, united the skilled and unskilled. It enabled us to call Prof. Dry "Murray" and Prof. Beyer "Tom" without risking anything.The playground was finished on time, minus some small finishing touches. It is really a fantastic creation, complete with a maze, a pirate ship, tire swings, and climbing apparatus. I know we are going back this time to do something we *are* skillled at: playing. There is a special satisfaction to be derived from helping to build, in the hands-on,get dirty sense that most of us get to avoid. A community came together to make something for the children. It wouldn't have been possible in a city. An undertaking like this would not have been out of place on The Walton's TV show. It really was a scene like the barn-raising of WITNESS. What we all helped to do in five days was so marvelous, it really *was* like the movies.

MIDDLEBURY TRAVEL

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MEET WITH ASSOCIATE DEAN MOSLEY

DATE: Wed., Oct 7

TIME: 12:00 noon group session

LOCATION: PLEASE CONTACT YOUR CAREER PLACEMENT OFFICE FOR THIS INFORMATION

All Students, All Majors, All Years Welcome!

Vermont at a distance

Text and photographs by Sharon Harper

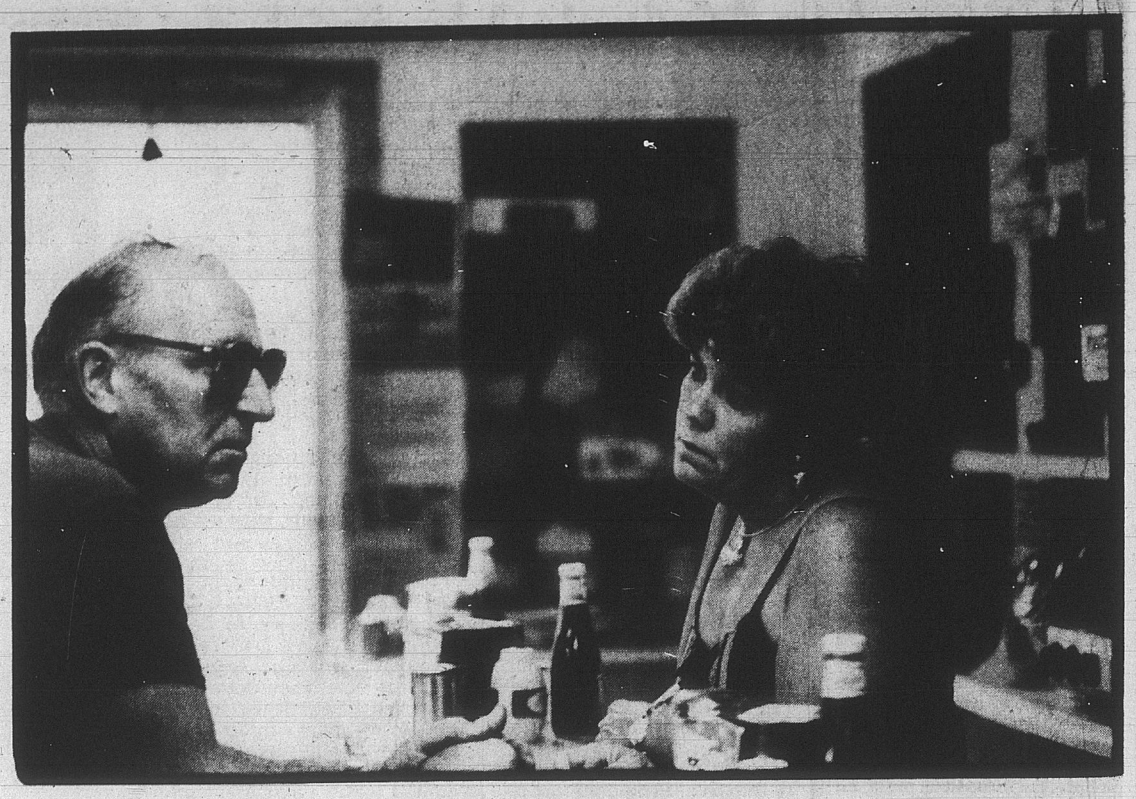
Life at Middlebury College, though scheduled and marked with cadences that are familiar, seems transient. For four years our lives are stashed into a holding pattern designed to let us establish an identity and aspirations. I can't think about my past here without feeling disconnected — be it from home, from Vermont as it exists outside of Middlebury, or from life that will follow these years.

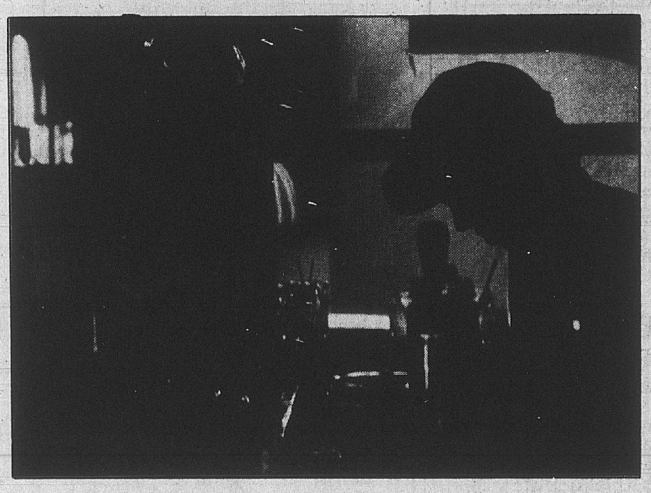
Something possesses seniors as they find these liminal years dissipating. I'd describe it as a desire to grab onto something solid — a job, a place to live, a person.

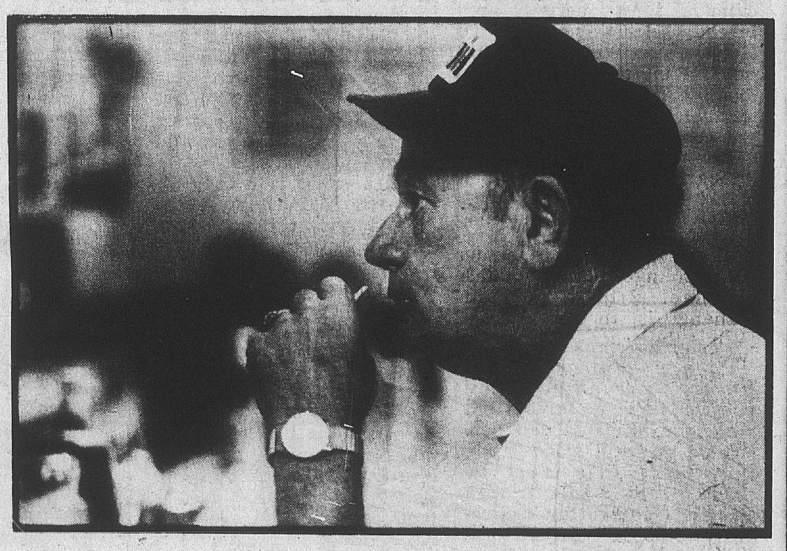
While I was here this past summer I had an urge to find something that symbolized Vermont to me.

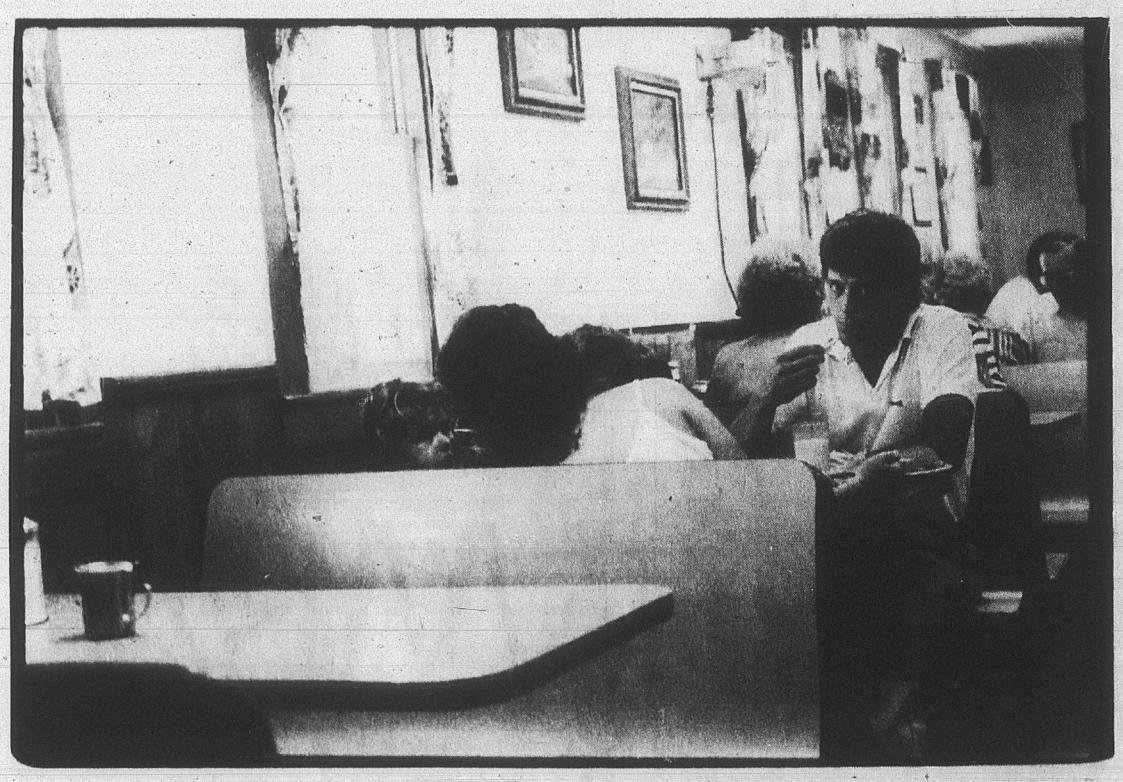
There's a diner in Shoreham I enjoy going to. But once there, I can't dispel the feeling of being a foreigner, of being an imported student. The people I see there are connected to real lives, inescapable jobs and land I can't claim as my own. They belong to Vermont and I don't.

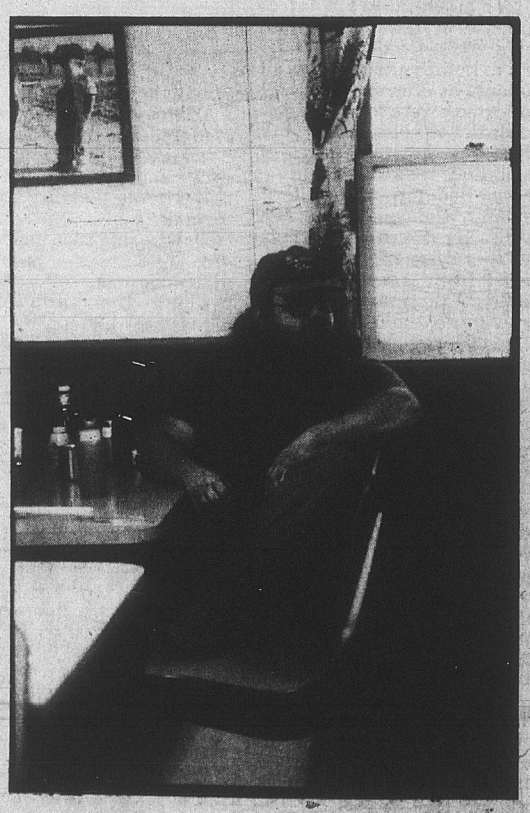
I took my camera to this diner, thinking maybe I could capture what these people have. A camera, though, removes you once again from your subject.











And the picture you're left with is a frame of existence taken out of its context. The picture still has something to say for itself, maybe something different than what one might feel when immersed within the scene that is now a photograph, but it says something through its isolation.

Photographs are about forms and components that develop a relationship with one another by being bounded within a single frame. But to me, the power of a photograph lies within the emotions its contents evoke.

The pictures I took turned out not to be about something essentially 'Vermont.' Rather, they revealed my precarious relationship with these people. Their responses to being looked at through a lense while gesturing unconsciously create a tension close to that witnessed when two strange animals approach each other and try to figure out what the other's about.

These photographs describe my truest experience of being a Middlebury student for three years; they're skeptical, tentative and evocative of a relationship not quite established.

ARTS

The six-year plan:
Has R.E.M. stayed in college too long?

With *Document*, R.E.M. keeps pace, but college radio is moving past them

By David Muhlbaum

R.E.M.'s fifth album, *Document*, raises questions about the entire concept of college music, questions that transcend the signifigance of the album itself.

R.E.M., although they have been recording for six years, remain the quintessential college music band. They have created a fairly fresh sound, developed a large following, and produced consistently fine albums.

But six years is a long time to remain on the college music scene. This genre is by nature fickle — perhaps even more than top 40. In college radio, avoidance of mainstream music goes to extremes. The reputation of a band is often based more on its obscurity than its quality. This is where R.E.M.'s quandary lies: are they accessible enough for the larger market? Do they simply want to sell more records? Doing so would mean forsaking their college following, who would cry "sellout." But can they continue in the fairly limited market of college radio where popularity is often more of a curse than a blessing?

As R.E.M. has become increasingly popular, each album brings more speculation — will this be the one that climbs the charts, that has a hit single, that relegates the band to the rock and roll dinosaur list with Boston and Genesis?

It won't be *Document*. No, this album reveals that R.E.M isn't interested primarily in selling records. The lyrics are as arcane as ever, the cover art obscure. Lay your worries aside; R.E.M. hasn't engaged in sellout.

What R.E.M. has engaged in is change, but as vocalist Michael Stipe has said, "change is an okay thing." While the catchy yet elegant melodies remain intact, R.E.M.'s sound is more raucous, more aggressive and more drum-dominant. It's a difference that someone who has seen R.E.M. shows or listened to bootlegs would recognize as their concert style — pounding drums and crunch guitar.

The sound is softened considerably by a large amount of backup vocals. Michael Stipe doesn't dominate the vocal department as much as before. Bassist Mike Mills and drummer Bill Berry create both solid harmonies and the fragmented breaks and choruses that have become part of the distinctive R.E.M. style.

A new twist for R.E.M. is political message, seen especially in "Exhuming McCarthy." While the idea expressed — that anticommunism is but a means of furthering American business interests — is not exactly new; the song succeeds in expressing the viewpoint because it is indirect. R.E.M. doesn't spell out its message explicitly; there's a lot left for the listener to read in.

One exception to R.E.M.'s approach of "music first, album sales second" is the first single, "The One I Love." The lyrics are puddle-shallow, the melody repetitive. If this is R.E.M.'s attempt to insinuate itself into the public's minds with an easy-to-remember tune, the effort is misguided. The song is the album's weakest.

The past year has seen much extra-curricular activity by R.E.M., both as individuals and as a group. Guitarist Peter Buck has produced the Athens, Ga. band Dreams so Real, as well as

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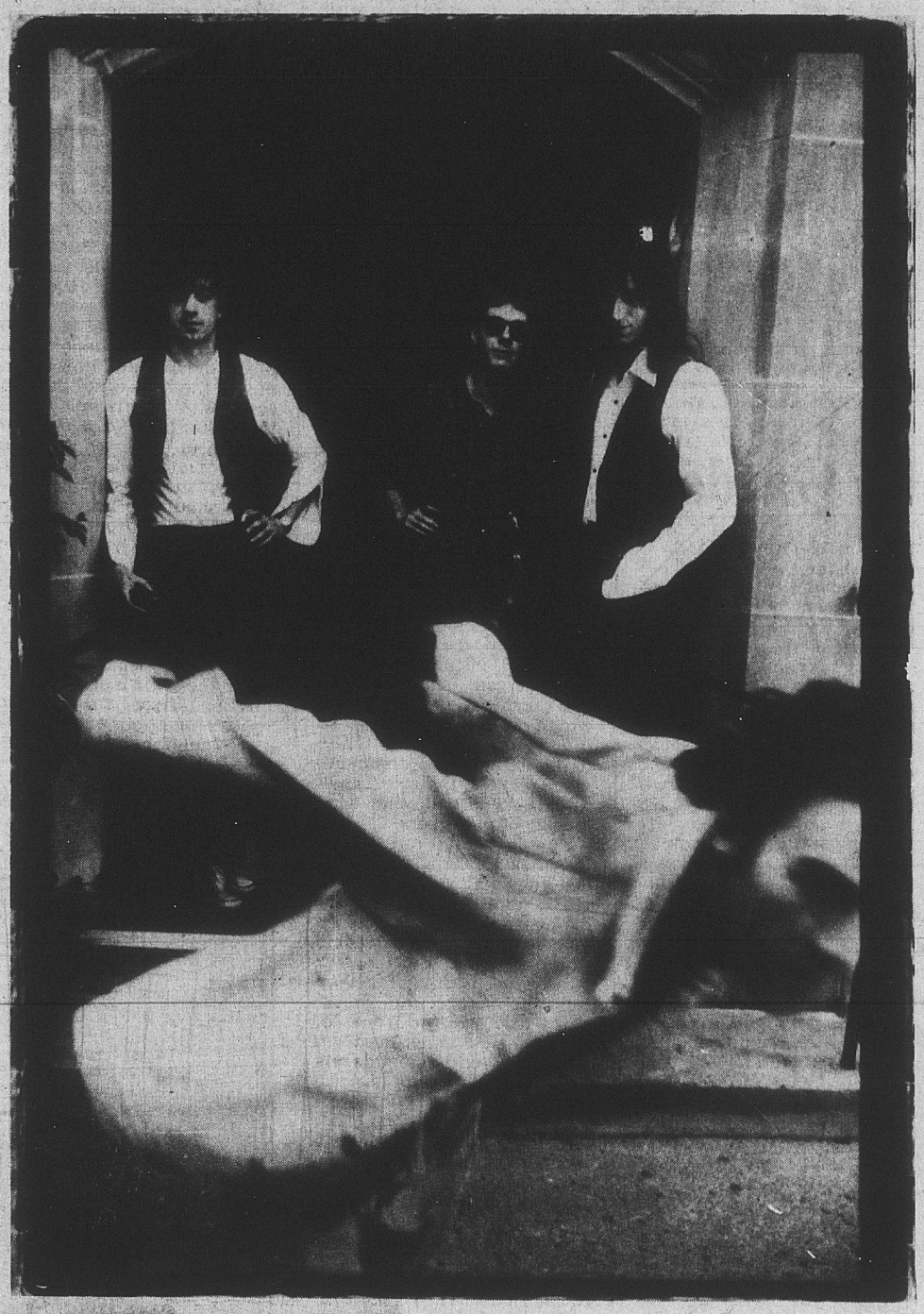

R.E.M.

Photo by Paula Court

UNKNOWN PLEASURES:

England's 4AD label

By Chris Cahill

In England there is a small, independent recording label that may be defining the future of alternative music. With the emphasis on the texture of music, the label 4AD has produced an eclectic group of musicians. Their catalogs include such important bands as Bauhaus, The Cocteau Twins, Modern English and the Birthday Party. The music tends to be ethereal, thought provoking and admittedly a little strange.

It is a diverse group of bands. This is possibly some of the finest music to fall asleep to. The Cocteau Twins will lure you into the depths of your subconscience by the lyrical twists and turns their music evokes. Other bands will jar your senses in ways only the dentist has dreamt of.

"The music tends to be ethereal, thought provoking and admittedly a little strange."

This summer, the folks at 4AD issued a compilation of singles made specifically for this project. On it are nine songs by eight of the resident 4AD bands, including: Colourbox, Throwing Muses, the Wolfgang Press, Cocteau Twins, This Mortal Coil, Clan of Xymox, Dead Can Dance and Dif Juz. The music contained in these 12 inches of vinyl varies from the straight-ahead pounding beat of Colourbox's "Hot Doggie" and Throwing Muses' "Fish," to the swimming atmospherics of This Mortal Coil and Dead Can Dance.

It is a beautifully textured album that takes you for a ride through a complex aural landscape that has a surprise at almost every turn. Almost verging on the self-indulgent, producer Ivo (yeah, that's his full name, pretty typical) has molded these tunes into a cohesive group that doesn't always follow a logical progression.

It is difficult to talk about single cuts from the album as the whole disc lends itself to be listened to as a single piece. Enhancing this whole project is the video of the album (available separately), which is as enticing to the eye as the music is to the ear.

One of the anomalies of this group of bands is the Throwing Muses. They are the only American band that records with 4AD. Out of Boston, ironically their albums have only been available as imports. Well, finally a domestic label managed to pick them up. They have released an album with Sire records.

Throwing Muses were one of the most talked about bands in Boston when they made their debut last year. They blended a twisted country/western drumbeat with hard guitars and bass. Their first album was exciting and different, mostly thanks to the production of 4AD's Ivo. With a new producer, "The Fat Skier," they have continued that driving beat while also slowing down on some songs to show a softer side. This is a surprising album from a very promising group. You may want to keep your eyes on these guys.

If you haven't heard the new R.E.M. album yet, well, what are you waiting for? It's probably their best since *Murmur*, and oddly enough you can almost hear every word Michael Stipe sings.

"Other bands will jar your senses in ways only the dentist has dreamed of."

Other fine albums include the Dukes of Stratosphere's *Psonic Psunspot*.If you don't know already, these guys are the psychadelic alter-egos of the members of XTC. The Dukes pay hommage to and at the same time have a little fun with psychadelia. Not to be taken too seriously, this new album sounds dated. Hearing the first cut "Vanishing Girl," I could have sworn I was listening to a song recorded circa 1970. Almost blatently stealing from the Beatles and others, the Dukes bring psychadelia into the eighties and remind us of the fun to be had.

Concert Series has successful opening

Cambridge University's Trinity Choir gave "precise and beautiful" concert

By Isabelle P. Bleecker

In considering Saturday night's performance by P.S. 122, a group of artists from New York City, the word that first comes to mind is innovation. This group, made up of dancers, musicians, a film maker and comedians, presented an evening full of creativity, talent and surprises to a full Wright Theater.

The program opened with what was originally to be the third item on the program. Bill Obrecht, a truly interesting musician, played a flute solo with a prerecorded tape as the background. The music began with soft synthesizer music and Mr. Obrecht on flute, descended to a somewhat unpleasant cacophonous rock beat and recorder, and ended where it had begun. Mr. Obrecht held and embroidered the melody very skillfully and the result was for the most part captivating.

Following this piece, Mark Anderson acting as Master of Ceremonies came out and apologized for the rearrangement of the program, then began his own comic monologue entitled "Eighty Words for Snow." The monologue played on the repetition of words, phrases, and his own life experiences, particularly as he gets up, or rather launches himself into the world on a typical morning. Mr. Anderson's dry and rapid delivery was wonderful, and the speech was quite humorous although a bit long.

The third piece, a dance solo by Ann Carlson entitled "Visit woman move story cat, cat, cat" was novel and surprising. Ms. Carlson assumed the role of a monkey in its cage, complete with some bars to play on and a kitten for companionship. Although this may not sound very new in itself, it was the skill and grace with which Ms. Carlson took on the movements that was astounding.

Her costuming, though somewhat surprising, was in perfect keeping with the mood of the work, and although such a piece could easily have become another example of someone mimicking an ape, Ann Carlson's grace and concept of harmony made it enthralling. The one fault with this piece was, again, in its length. The music chosen (Beethoven's Quartet # 15, opus 132) was too long, and Ms. Carlson seemed to be bound by it to go beyond the point of a logical and satisfying ending.

After a brief intermission, the evening continued with a dance performance by Susan Rethorst which was, after the thrill of Ms. Carlson's work,

(continued on page 11)

"Innovative" PS 122 Road Show played to a full Wright Theater

By Andrew Spencer

In the world of chapel choirs, there are several types. There are the ones with basses who can't sing a fifth from an octave, squalling tenors, flat altos and old, screechy sopranos, all accompanied by the tremolo pedal of a Hammond electric organ. And then there are the good choirs.

And then there is the Trinity College Chapel Choir from Cambridge University in England.

This well-trained group of twenty-three singers gave an incredibly precise and beautiful concert on Sunday night, marking the second event of the Middlebury College Concert Series calendar. Led by Director Richard Marlow, the choir sang seven pieces from four different musical eras, and gave the rather large and very receptive audience in Mead Chapel an excellent example of the English choral tradition.

The vocal tone with which the Choir performed is uniquely English in its purity and lack of vibrato. This is a quality that American choirs, with the exception of boy choirs, generally eschew for the more dynamic tone that vibrato offers.

Consequently, we are not used to the almost unbelievable purity of sound that comes from the English female voices. The sopranos and altos tonally imitate the boy sopranos and male altos for whom many of the original parts are written.

Result: the older works, like Victoria's "Magnificat Primi Toni," J.S. Bach's motet "Jesu, meine Freude" (BWV 227) and the Psalm 84 "Wie lieblich" by Heinrich Schuetz; as well as the two modern works based on plainsong chant, Benjamin Britten's "Ceremony of Carols" and the director's own "Veni, Creator Spiritus" were superb in their execution and appropriateness for the voices.

The nature of this part of their repertoire, especially the spine-tingling "Magnificat Primi Toni," is especially complimentary to the ensemble of voices with its open fifths and fourths and doubled octaves that ring magnificently in the concert space.

Similarly, Bach's "Jesu, meine Freude" was very proper in that it was not overly dramatic, but instead relied more on the harmonic qualities of the piece to make it shine.

Both the Victoria and the Schuetz pieces used divided choir to provide excellent contrasts between the clear, bell-like tone of the women and the restrained but full men's voices.

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RYAN'S STORY:

Making sport of the arts

By Shawn Ryan

I'm an artist. Well, I'm not. What I mean to say is that while I don't consider myself an artist, I believe some of my actions have led people to label me as one. If Middlebury is anything, it is a college that puts labels on its students.

You know the stereotypes. "This is "Muffy. Her father owns Boston, but she lives in Wellesley and drives a Saab. This is Chip. He plays ultimate frisbee, likes the Dead, and well ... drives a Saab."

In this labeling scheme, I am deemed an artist. My crimes — I've been in a few plays and I eat at Lower Proctor with, as one Upper Proctor diner called them, "the theatre fags."

I take offense to this because: I played a varsity sport here; I eat steak and potatoes often, but never yogurt or quiche; I follow national sports religiously; and I've been blissfully heterosexual for going on twenty-one years. And yet the label remains.

Why do people think this? I'm not sure, but a story might shed some light.

While sitting by the information desk in Proctor one day, I saw a big, burly football player showing a young female prospective around. He pointed out the bookstore, the Info desk, and as they walked past Lower Proctor, he paused, stopped, scanned the area suspiciously, and, obviously sharing a big secret with her, said, "This is Lower Proctor. It's not really the 'in' thing to be seen eating here."

Speaking of football, in the past three years, while the Panther squad has tallied an 8-19 record (by my count), there have been fifty, maybe sixty, exciting, original and provocative art exhibits, dance performances, concerts and plays.

"My crimes — ... I eat at Lower Proctor."

I just can't comprehend why there are so many people who will congregate every other Saturday to watch Midd run up the middle three times and punt, but won't go see a play or a dance concert. Don't get me wrong. I'm all for supporting our athletic teams (I've done so often), I just think our horizons need broadening.

So if you must call me an artist, fine. But please, if you do, at least come watch me perform my art. And Muffy and Chip, if you've accidentally stumbled upon this article, I'll make you a deal. See a play, catch a concert, or check out an exhibit, and the half-time tailgate keg will be on me. Deal?

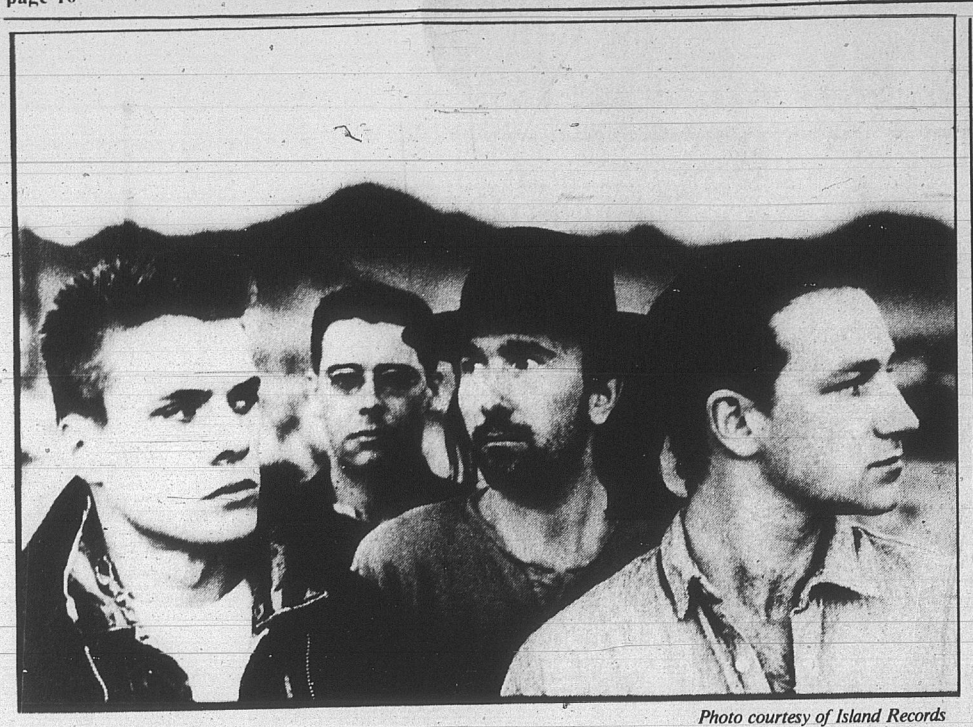

Photo courtesy of Island Records

U2.

The Joshua Tree in Boston Garden

By Jennifer Humphries

I'm not the type to become very inspired or emotional at a rock concert but I came very close last Friday night at Boston Gardens. Just knowing that I was seeing U[illegible] some call the most popular band in the world, filled me with a certain amount of awe — as did knowing the efforts the fans went through to get the relatively rare tickets to a concert that sold out in mere hours -a manifestation of their intense devotion. This devotion was well rewarded and strengthened as the band proved that they weren't yet

The performance of the opening band, Little Steven, was somewhat dry and went almost unnoticed by the impatient audience. But when Bono, Larry, Adam, and the Edge finally came on stage at 8:58 PM, they commanded full attention until they left it at 10:45. They didn't however, deliver any of the divine revelations that I had been led to expect from their almost sacred reputation; they simply gave a good concert.

U2 played most of the songs from their latest album *The Joshua Tree* beginning with "Where the Streets Have No Name," and "I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For." *The Joshua Tree*'s songs were sung with the same intensity live as they were on the album, but I was disappointed by the lack of improvisation. The band was obviously limited by background recordings — especially noticeable in "With or Without You." This gave the music a slightly forced tone that disappeared after the first few songs as the band got "into it."

Among the satisfying surprises that came up as the band warmed up were the Beatle's songs "Help" and "Helter Skelter." I got the feeling that in singing these songs U2 was saying "yes, we are as incredible as the Beatles" but, hey, they very

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Defining the function of the college theater critic

By Jason Rosenbaum

A theater critic goes to opening night. He/she is impressed, stunned, disappointed, confused or disgusted. He puts his reactions, thoughts and knowledge into a column and thousands upon thousands of potential audience members are lost or gained. If they are gained the show may run long and profitably supporting dozens of theatrical artists. If the critic's words turn the audiences away, the show closes and money is lost. Hopes, dreams, aspirations are not lost but desperately held onto for their next opportunity; their next opportunity; the next opening night.

Such is the role of the theater critic, as many see it, in the commercial theater centers of New York City and Los Angeles. However, as proven by many other theatrically vibrant cities and towns across this country, the critic need not hold this omnipotence controlling the fates of hundreds or thousands of artists. The critic can serve as a helpful tool for the theater and for the public, and how he/she approaches the job should vary greatly by the public and theatrical community that is being served. As a playwright must know the audience for which he/she is writing, so must the critic. Once understanding the community of players, the critic must then understand the community of play-goers.

How interested are they in the theater? How frequently do they go to the theater? How easily pleased or disgusted are they? How informed and knowledgeable are they about the theater? What types of theater do they tend to appreciate most? Once aware of the trends of the audiences in his/her town or city, the critic must decide how he shall attempt to serve them.

A critic's purpose is most commonly seen as simply telling the public what they should and should not see. Does this mean that the critic should merely guess which plays audiences will enjoy? Or, should the critic attempt to educate his/her readers? Should the critic help to *enrich* their appreciation of the theater? Should the critic *challenge* the public and their established opinions and attitudes? Should the critic *offend* the readers in hopes of bringing them to a higher critical conciousness?

Critics are frequently seen as bitter people rarely pleased or excited by what they see. Like the coach who constantly criticizes the best player on the team, the negative critic may believe himself to have a higher vision than that which is being achieved on the stage.

For whom does the critic exist? The public, yes. But, ideally, the critic exists for the mutual benefit of the audiences and the players. For the critic believes in the strength and vital importance of the theater, and how it can enrich the lives of all those it touches. When it fails to do this, the critic deserves to scream in the faces of those who violated the art form. When it succeeds, though, the critic should do no less than wave banners from the rooftops and do all he/she can to see that every seat in the house is filled, and that all those responsible for the experience are hailed in the public eye.

However, what happens when the critic is subjected to circumstances that forbid these obligations to be fulfilled? What if the critic were not allowed to be heard until *after* the show closed? What would the critic's function be? Should the critic exist if the nature of the circumstances disallow him to help fill seats? What purpose does praise serve if no one has the opportunity to respond by going to see the praise-worthy event? This is the situation of the college or university press theater critic. If the role of the critic were to stop at suggesting to the public what to see and not see, the college press theater critic would be meaningless and useless, because the review is consistently published *after* the run of the show. Too many reviewers (passing themselves off as critics) in college publications seem to forget that they do not have this power, and that they *can* serve a purpose beyond giving the players the pleasure of seeing their names in print.

A key element in the college critic's situation is the fact that he/she is writing for and about and for a specific community of players and playgoers. The victims of the critique, especially in a small college, work essentially as a repertory company of theatrical artists. The directors, designers, actors and technical crews are chosen from the same pool of talent (the faculty and student body) for every production. That

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Fred Small — Songs for a changing world

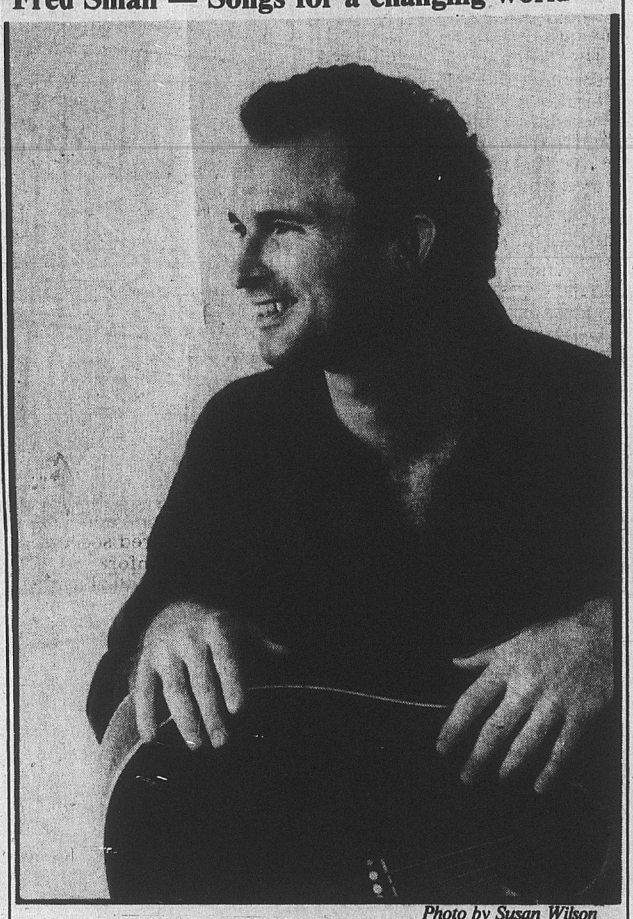

Photo by Susan Wilson

Fred Small, an award-winning folk singer/songwriter who has appeared with such greats as Pete Seeger and Arlo Guthrie, will perform at St. Stephen's Episcopal Church, Village Green, Middlebury on Sunday, Sept. 27 at 7 p.m. Tickets are $5 and are available at the Middlebury Inn. For more information, call 388-4149.

MCAB

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

Friday, September 25
SENIOR CLASS PARTY
7-9:30 p.m.
Kirk Alumni Center
$1, bring ID

Saturday, September 26
movie: CROCODILE DUNDEE
7 and 9:30
Dana Auditorium
$1 with ID, $2 without
THE FATTONES
an a capella singing group
Cook SDU, 9 p.m.
$2 with ID, $3 without

Wednesday, September 30
STUDENT/FACULTY DINNER
Departments of English, German, Literary Studies
Chateau, 6 p.m.
Tickets available at info. desk

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Book Review:
The Closing of the American Mind

By Paul Carrese

Allan Bloom is a teacher, and his latest book is, in his own words, "a report from the front." He is also a serious thinker, and in *The Closing of the American Mind*, he argues that America is in the midst of an intellectual crisis.

Just as Tocqueville examined the political and moral underpinnings of nineteenth century America and mused on its future, Bloom has examined America's contemporary intellectual and moral underpinnings — from Socrates to Heidegger — and their present manifestations.

Tocqueville's primary focus is political, whereas Bloom's is educational, but both offer important insights for those who aspire to a higher life. Bloom is speaking to students, professors, and administrators at American universities who, like himself, consider thought and thinking to be serious business.

Bloom's diagnosis of the crisis for both higher education and American democracy is this: the university has lost its identity and its sense of mission; further, it no longer cares to search for either one. The direct cause of the problem: the closing of our minds to the possibility that permanent ideas exist, such as truth, virtue, and the common good; therefore, anything may be taught at the university, because there is no serious standard for curricular inclusion or exclusion.

The root of the problem: the final teachings of the philosopher Nietzsche, who declared reason and philosophy to be, as he declared God to be, dead; and, since truth and the search for truth are preposterous notions, modern man must live in a world that is beyond good and evil. The teachings of Nietzsche's intellectual descendents, Weber and Freud, have arisen to a position of intellectual hegemony in the best American colleges and universities — and Bloom is challenging this orthodoxy.

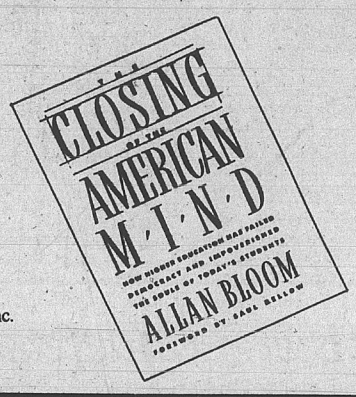
His colleague at the University of Chicago, Saul Bellow, cautions those who would dismiss Bloom and his arguments lightly, for "if he were making a polemical statement merely it would be easy enough to set aside. What makes it formidably serious is the accurate historical background accompanying the argument. He explains with an admirable command of political theory how all this came to be . . ."

The subtitle of his work, *How Higher Education Has Failed Democracy and Impoverished the Souls of Today's Students*, further reveals the seriousness of his argument and the severity of his diagnosis. *Closing* enjoyed a stay on the bestseller list this summer, but I doubt the author crafted his work with such acclaim in mind. His biting and clear criticisms are directed at universities and colleges, such as Middlebury, who claim to offer a liberal education to their students and claim to be among the best in higher education.

Like the philosopher, Bloom asks serious and difficult questions about important matters that are not obvious — although they are often directly under our noses. His questions, if listened to and considered, provoke discomfort for they do not accept the present circumstances or the reigning ideas as, because the are present and reigning, correct. Bloom's critique, like Tocqueville's, roams widely and embraces numerous intellectual and social issues. Yet he speaks most directly to the university, to the serious teachers and students who are disposed to hear his views and struggle with his questions.

Among his most important questions: what image do liberal arts colleges and universities offer to their new matriculants? Bloom's answer speaks directly to our situation at Middlebury, to what I deem our "supermarket" approach to education. In effect, the college gives each freshman a shopping cart, and allows him to roam the aisles of the market for four years, filling his cart with those courses that are nicely packaged or that he "likes." With no other plan offered to them by the institution, a freshman finds, in Bloom's words, "a democracy of the disciplines."

He continues, "there is no vision, *nor is there a set of competing visions*, of what an educated human being is. The question has disappeared, for to pose it would be a threat to the peace . . . The student gets no intimation that great mysteries might be revealed to him, that new and higher motives of action might be discovered within him, that a different and more humane way of life can be harmoniously constructed by what he is going to learn." Middlebury might be a more elitest market than most, and we are fortunate that the shelves still contain some of the remnants of a true liberal arts education; but Bloom's analysis is, unfortunately, correct.


THE CLOSING OF THE AMERICAN M·I·N·D
HOW HIGHER EDUCATION HAS FAILED DEMOCRACY AND IMPOVERISHED THE SOULS OF TODAY'S STUDENTS
ALLAN BLOOM
FOREWORD BY SAUL BELLOW

The Closing of the American Mind

by Allan Bloom

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I read Bloom's work during the summer recess, and his arguments rang through my mind as I returned to the college. During orientation week the Deans, staff, and junior counselors offered social and emotional comfort to the freshmen — and all of us tried to teach them, by thought or action, about the various notions the College community believes to be important. As the orientation week concluded, and I considered the whole of it from the freshman's perspective, Bloom's voice asked: "What was their intellectual introduction to Middlebury? Did anyone speak of the college's purpose, or its mission? Did anyone ask the students to ask themselves why they are here, and what they think they should do here?"

With an eerie exactness, Bloom's description of the American freshman's intellectual orientation had just played itself out at Middlebury during freshman week: "Each department or great division of the university makes a pitch for itself, and each offers a course of study that will make the student an initiate. But how to choose among them? How do they relate to one another? The fact is they do not address one another. They are competing and contradictory, without being aware of it . . . the net effect of the student's encounter with the college catalogue is bewilderment and very often demoralization."

Bloom's analysis is neither faint-hearted nor apologetic, and it is provocative for both those who agree and disagree with him. His thought is familiar to those of us at Middlebury who have studied his translation of Plato's *Republic*, which Bloom considers "the" work on liberal education. Plato's most memorable image, the cave, serves as an allegory for Bloom as he describes our present intellectual crisis.

For Plato, the cave represents the conventions of the day, both theological and political. Enchained within, mesmerized by the images on the back wall of the cave (which are controlled by the city's rulers) sit the "demos," the masses. The philosopher is that individual who breaks the chains, turns himself and his soul around toward the entrace to the cave, and seeks the sunlight. The experience is painful, as his eyes attempt to readjust to the light — just as his soul attempts to adjust from the images of convention to the light of philosophy, of the truth.

Bloom's diagosis of the university's crisis is that most of the students and faculty are trapped in a Nietzschean cave of convention which preaches "there is no truth, therefore don't bother to turn around even if someone prods you to; all that exists is relativity and convention, and if you leave this cave, you will simply walk into another. Why risk the possibility that the next cave will be less comfortable?"

The crisis is most severe because Nietzsche's "value relativism" is now at the core of the university, which used to be that citadel from which society could receive the sunlight of philosophy and the truth — or at least of competing truths. But the truths are no longer sought, the university is without a coherent goal, and there is no longer an intellectual basis upon which to establish a true community.

The Closing of the American Mind is intended neither for the "demos" nor for the majority of Americans engaged in higher education. It is aimed at only the best colleges, and yet even in this small group only a few are disposed to weigh and consider his arguments. In his Socratic manner, he calls us to question convention and to open our now closed minds to the possibility that sunlight might exist outside the cave; he calls us to philosophize. "Our problems are so great," he says, "and their sources are so deep that to understand them we need philosophy more than ever . . ."

Interestingly, Bloom suggests the first step for serious students and faculty is to examine what it is we do here at Middlebury. He proposes that we ask with reference to the new and bewildered freshman "What are we to teach this person?;" he notes "The answer may not be evident, but to attempt to answer the question is already to philosophize."

On the bright side, there are professors who have long been engaged in this mode of inquiry at Middlebury, and one hopes that by chance or by perserverance the serious students will continue to find the serious professors. For a few, some notion of a truly liberal and liberating education still thrives here; yet most students have lost any appreciation of a liberal education, and such a thing cannot be regained easily if it is to be regained at all. On this subject, as throughout the book, Bloom displays knowledge of things practical as well as theoretical, for he notes "One cannot and should not hope for a general reform. The hope is that the embers do not die out."

I hope that his book is examined at Middlebury in the coming years as some semblance of curricular debate continues. The first step is to ask the question. Consequently, Bloom's work should neither be approached by friends nor attacked by enemies as the infallible decrees of one teacher; but rather as, in Saul Bellow's words, "an indispensable guide for discussion."

Trinity

(continued from page 9)

somewhat disappointing. It was difficult to understand the intent of the piece, the costuming was unexciting, and Ms. Rethorst failed to draw her audience into the movement. The music, a combination of voices chanting in some sections and synthesizer music, was more interesting.

At this point, Mark Anderson returned to introduce the performance, in true upside-down mixed up program fashion. Following his intro was a film by Pooh Kaye called "Inside the House of Floating Paper."

This short highly entertaining film was about pieces of paper and household items like swivel chairs and typewriters, taking over their human counterparts. The colors, music and hilarious results of such an overthrow were brilliant and visually stimulating.

The final piece, "Hogwash," a theatrical performance solo by Mimi Goese, was another intellectually challenging and funny work, A woman, dressed in the style of the 1930's, enters the stage to the tune of "I'm Gonna Buy a Paper Doll That I Can Call My Own." She then proceeds to dress and undress much like a paper doll, taking on the personalities of each costume.

Ms. Goese's zany expressions were the most delightful aspect of the work. She then went on to give a speech about our times, and encouraged the audience to join her in starting a revolution to "do something." It was a thought provoking moment and really brought the audience back to themselves in a self-searching and "unwilling to be provoked" way.

Throughout the performance slides by Robert Flynt were shown. His "installation suite" was entitled "Transparent Routes/Hidden Drives." The images consisted largely of maps on people and things, and photos of the cast underwater. It was certainly of a very different nature.

Despite the fact that most of the pieces were a bit long, the P.S. 122 Field Trip was fun and interesting. It challenged the audience's idea of art and performance and presented new and exciting forms of talent.

PS 122

(continued from page 9)

Different, but nonetheless very appropriate for the ensemble were the two modern pieces. Director Marlow's 1984 composition was based on a plainsong chant, and sung by one choir on the stage, and one hidden behind the chancel. Both choirs exhibited great vocal precision in hitting notes *sforzando* that were taken from the chant, forming fantastic jazz-type chords, and holding them without backing away.

This was without doubt the most striking (no pun) piece in the whole concert, mostly because of the clarity of the dissonances and because of the way the two choirs interacted. The piece was listed in the program as an alternative to Harvey's "Come, Holy Ghost," also written in 1984, but not performed because Concert Series organizer Paul Nelson asked that Marlow's work be performed.

Britten's "Ceremony of Carols," written in 1942 for boy choir with solos, was performed last in Mead Chapel by the women of the Middlebury College Choir for a Christmas television show in 1984. The women of the Trinity College Chapel Choir, along with harpist Imogen Barford, gave a sweet and very accurate rendition of this collection of old Christmas carols, with processional and recessional based on plainchant.

At the beginning of the second half of the concert, and again for the encore, the choir sang pieces from the late Romantic repertoire. Johannes Brahms' "Three Motets, op. 110" were an interesting echo to the Bach motet, which was just before the interval. Although these motets were based on examples from the Baroque period, they were decidedly Romantic in flavor, and lacked slightly in their expressiveness.

Giuseppi Verdi's "Pater Noster" was the well-deserved encore, but like the Brahms, it seemed to miss a certain dramatic punch that is very characteristic of Verdi's works. I would have prefered to hear these last two works sung by a tremolo-laden chorus, just because Trinity's very upright performance appeared to lag slightly behind the energy of the music.

However, the precision of the chorus is not to be complained about: their vocal accuracy and skill in beautifully realizing their repertory is the best Middlebury has heard in many years. I thank Dr. Richard Marlow and his choir heartily for an amazing concert, and the Concert Series for bringing this experience to the College.

HIGH HOLY DAYS 5748

Schedule of Services for the Day of Atonement

YOM KIPPUR

All are welcome to attend

Friday, October 2nd
6:00 p.m. — Kol Nidrei — Chateau Grand Salon
(It is customary to wear a tallit to Kol Nidrei Eve services. Only a limited number will be on hand at the Chateau.)

Saturday, October 3rd
9:30 a.m. — Morning Services — Grand Salon
4:30 p.m. — Afternoon Service and Concluding Service (Nelia)
At sunset (about 7 o'clock): Havdalah and Break-Fast — Chateau Dining Room

Services will be led by Jon-Jay Tilsen, rabbinical student at the Jewish Theological Society, New York. Sponsored by Hillel.

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Monday Oct. 5 - Information Session: 5:00-7:00p.m. in Proctor Lounge
Film: 7:30 p.m. in Sunderland, Rm. 110

Tuesday Oct. 6 - Information Session: 9:00a.m.-5:00p.m. in Proctor Lounge
Interviews: 9:00a.m.-4:00p.m. in Career Counseling office/ Adirondack House

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SPORTS

ON SPORTS:

Mandatory drug testing necessary

By Christopher Hiland

It has been a while since the issue has occupied the headlines of sports pages but it is far from dead. I'm speaking, of course, about manditory drug testing for professional athletes. For many, including union leaders and civl rights commies, this is an issue that has grave implications regarding personal rights. Give me a break. Athletes give up much of their privacy when they sign their contracts.

Okay, maybe we should test athletes for drug use is they show signs of abuse. Abuse?! You mean, if they can hide drug use then it's alright? Pro-

"One can not deny that drug use is still a problem in professional sports"

fessional athletes are not superhuman. They are susceptible to the same temptations as the rest of us. But they are also under the same state and federal laws. And those laws extend to the illegal use of anabolic steroids as well as simple narcotics.

I contend that professiona athletes who play in NFL, NBA, or major league baseball should submit to manditory drug testing on a regular basis. Oh, sure, scream about rights now but consider the careers and perhaps lives that could have been saved if a drug problem had been detected early on.

Frankly, I'm surprised that management has not demanded testing. If I were paying hundreds of thousands of dollars for a player's services, I would like to be assured that he-she is playing to his-her fullest potential. And as far as I am concerned, nobody plays up to their fullest if they're high on anything.

What about steroids? Well,

"Look, if a player is clean what's the big deal"

some proponents argue that steroids actually improve the game by making everybody bigger, faster and stronger. In fact, muscle-bound lineman take away the excitement of "trench warfare". Furthermore, steroids wreak havoc on the users body. Have you ever seen Mike Ruth's skin? It's not pretty.

I suppose my opponents will argue that forcing someone to submit to drug testing will harm their dignity in some way. Well, I should think that drug use would harm their dignity more. Then there is the issue about the player who refuses to submit to testing. Look, if the player is clean, then what's the big deal?

One cannot deny that drug use is still a problem in professional sports. Just ask Mercury Morris, Lawrence Taylor, Dwight Gooden, Dennis Leonard, or Willie Wilson. The list goes on. I do not propose this to infringe upon anybody's rights or to damage anyone's dignity. I agree with Peter Ueberroth that the only way to clean up baseball (or any other pro sport) is to demand the players to submit.

I will close by presenting the case of Dwight Gooden. Had he not been forced to submit, his condition would have only worsened and he would not have had the successful season that we have seen.

photo by Eric Lundberg

Enrique De La Mata will endure anything to get the ball

Why aren't Midd Men Scoring?

By Elizabeth Wilcox

Having lost only three players from last years team, men's Varsity Soccer should be continuing its winning tradition. Although the men's team did not lose their two games last weekend, they still seem to be missing crucial opportunities to score, resulting in their two ties. With seventeen returning lettermen, the team is undoubtedly both talented and experienced. Yet after having tied Bates on Friday 2-2, they again tied Colby on Saturday 0-0 after overtime.

Nevertheless Coach Saward is not worried about the past two ties. According to Saward, the team "is still creating chances" to score. They need only to seize those scoring opportunities.

Like Saward, the National Board of College Ranking does not appear concerned. In fact Middlebury has moved from standing at sixteenth in the nation last week to standing tenth in the nation this week for Division III soccer. In addition they are in second place in the New England standing for Division III.

However, the two games last weekend were undeniably a disappointment for the players and the fans. Undoubtedly, Middlebury appeared to dominate both games. Saward feels that they "played very well" on both occasions.

So, why didn't they score more? When posed this question, even Pete Cohn, the equipment manager and devoted college sports fan, was at a loss for words, as were the weather enduring fans.

Saward would rather look ahead to Williams on Saturday, September 25 than dwell on the "if onlys" of the past two games. With the vast experience and talent of this '87 team, one hopes to believe a very successful season is still foreseeable. The team needs only to realize its full potential.

Middlebury Men's Soccer: Undefeated

By Rob Johnstone

The Middlebury men's soccer team come out of their season opening games, with Bates and Colby, undefeated. Unfortunately, they were also winless. Despite clearly outplaying their opponents in both games, the booters had to settle for a 2-2 tie with Bates on Friday, and a 0-0 deadlock with Colby the following day.

When a game ends in a tie, it is always frustrating. Friday's game with Bates brought this frustration to its highest level. The dominance that Middlebury had in the match can be seen in looking at the statistics. The Panthers had 36 shots, Bates had 5. The corner kicks showed even more domination: Middlebury 18, Bates 0. The only statistic that counts in the end, however, is goals; and in that respect it was an even game.

Middlebury took the lead 1 dway through the first half of the match as Erik Vigsnes headed a Rob Johnstone cross past Bates goalie Brian Davis, and into the back of the webbing. The goal stood up for the remainder of the half, and Middlebury took a 1-0 lead into the intermission. The second half followed a similar pattern. Middlebury created several good scoring chances, only to find Davis equal to the task. It was Davis' goalkeeping that had kept Bates in the match, and 25 minutes into the second half his efforts were rewarded. Brian Coleman made the most of a rare scoring opportunity for Bates, and lofted a 25-yard shot into the upper corner of the goal. The score stayed at 1-1 as regulation time expired.

Two ten-minute overtime periods followed when Andy Krugman headed an Enrique De La Mata cross into the net for a 2-1 lead. It seemed as if Middlebury had finally secured the match. That security was short lived, however, as the lead lasted only 20 seconds. Bates capitalized on a lapse in concentration by the Panthers and quickly tied the game at two on a Tim Ross goal. It stayed that way until the final whistle.

Against Colby on Saturday, Middlebury again carried the play. Despite the 0-0 tie, there were some outstanding individual performances turned in by Middlebury players. Both stopper Karl Mayer and sweeper Davis Green played strong games, consistently shutting down the Colby attack.

Although the results of the opening matches were not what the booters had hoped for, there were some definite positive notes. Middlebury outshot their opposition by a combined total of 60-16, and they prevented Colby from creating any dangerous scoring chances. It is with this thought in mind that the team will prepare for its Saturday match at Williams at 11:00.

Professional Athletes Should Forego Drug Testing

By Tim O'Shea

Statement: "All professional athletes should be subject to mandatory and involuntary drug testing. If one does not submit, he or she will not be allowed to play."

Statements like that make me shudder. It makes me envision Ed Meese throwing out the first ball at the World Series or, even worse, donning the headset and calling

Mandatory Drug Testing unfair

the game with Pat and John on a Sunday afternoon. Ugh! Enough to make me queasy.

The position that all pro athletes should involuntarily be tested is not only untenable but completely ridiculous as well. Such a stance makes a mockery of pro sports and it knocks them by its serious implications.

But don't get me wrong. Drug testing has its place in sports and it should exist, to some extent, but there must be, and are, limits to the testing. To expand the testing can ultimately do nothing but harm to sports in America.

The systems for testing that exist now serve an important purpose in their respective sports. Voluntary testing, when agreed upon by both sides, player and front office, is a good thing. I also feel random testing for players who have previously tested positive must continue.

The New York Mets will continue to randomly test their ace, Dwight Gooden, because he has already proven to have had a problem. In addition, certain athletes exist as pointed examples to the rest of the group as to the consequences of drug abuse. Don Rogers and Len Bias, and to a lesser extent, such men as Steve Howe, Chuck Muncie, Lamarr Hoyt, and Michael Ray Richardson should all help to wake the athletes up to reality.

There can be no denying that some professional athletes abuse drugs, and that admission helps point to society's problem as a whole. But mandatory testing is not the way to combat the problem. All discussions on how such testing would attack an individual's inherent rights aside, mandatory, involuntary testing is wrong because it is based on the premise that because a small percentage of players have either been caught or have admitted to a drug problem, all are, therefore, flirting with drugs

this is an issue that has grave implications

and should be tested. Such a premise hits hard at the root of all games, that being the power, skill, and integrity of the individual, and once that occurs, the tree will most certainly wither and fall.

An Intense Week For Midd Raqueteers

By Paula Ricciardelli

One never knows what is in store for a tennis team until the injuries of pre-season have subsided, the nerves of inter-squad challenges have calmed, and the "ladder" has been set for the season's matches. The women's varsity tennis team began its season with two overwhelming victories in New York against Albany State and at home against Bates. The third match of the first week was lost in Burlington, Vermont to division one team UVM. The scores of the winning matches were overall 8-1 and the loss was coincidently 1-8.

Playing number one for the varsity squad is senior co-captain Paula Ricciardelli who won her singles match against the Albany player in an exhausting two-hour three-setter 6-4, 3-6, 6-3. Second singles freshman Kathy Pryor won an incredible victory over the senior Albany captain 6-1, 6-2. At third singles, freshman Grace Garcia pulled through for Midd 6-1, 0-6, 6-2. Amy Sheldon, senior co-captain, handily beat her opponent at fourth singles, 6-0, 6-4. Senior Lisa Suisman played steadily and won 6-3, 6-1 at number five, while newcomer sophomore Chris Meredith won at sixth singles, 6-2, 6-3.

The co-captains of the Midd squad paired at number one doubles and proceeded to lose the only match of the afternoon. It was a 2 1/2-hour, intense, three-setter that defeated the pair 7-6, 2-6, 6-4. Second doubles team consisted of the freshman duo who played an exhausting three-setter, winning 7-6, 3-6, 6-4. At third doubles, Lisa Suisman and sophomore Tifney Stewart won 6-2, 6-2.

The coach, Gail Smith, was pleased with the results of the first match: "Overall, I am pleased with the depth, determination, and perseverance of the team. These women play to win. This team will not beat themselves; other teams will need to defeat them. Tennis is a mental game of confidence and winning attitude. This team has plenty of it both on and off the court.

Their desire for a victory was also displayed on the Proctor courts against Bates last Saturday. Though the day was windy and threatening rain, the teams played a 5 1/2-hour match. The most incredible match of the day was the turn-around by Amy Sheldon at fourth singles. She came back after losing her first set 4-6 to win the next two, 6-2, 6-0. The squad seemed equally as pleased with their play against Bates.

Tennis is a sport which requires a tremendous amount of individual concentration and mental stamina. The veterans on the team seemed to have mastered the comeback attitude and have become accustomed to playing a long three-setter singles match, then getting back on the court for the crucial doubles matches. Freshman Kathy Pryor has a few remarks about the demanding, intense, five-hour matches: "By the end, when we walk off the court, we feel both mentally and physically exhausted, and it's difficult to think about going through the same experience two or three times a week."

Middlebury's third match of the week against UVM was the first overall defeat of the season. Though the match score favored UVM 8-1, the coach was still proud of the level of tennis play: "I have found a few extremely important points about each player's game which we will work on over the week. I am disappointed that we lost, of course, but I would never say it was a wipe-out. We had several long and intense three-setters, and both squads played steady tennis. Matches like these make the players' tournament tough."

The sole winner of the day was number four singles, Amy Sheldon. Senior Paula Ricciardelli had this to say about the team's overall showing at UVM: "We need to work on our offensive play. We start to lose momentum when we get nervous and defensive. The worst feeling in tennis is when I play tentatively and don't hit the shots with a loose arm. That is what happened at UVM. We ended up letting the opponents move us all over the court instead of being in command of the matches. We are a well-skilled, steady team and the score does not really reflect the level of play."

The next matches for the team are away on Saturday at 11 AM, vs. Wesleyan in Connecticut, and at home on Wednesday, September 30, against Skidmore. The home match will be played on the Proctor courts at 3:15 and the powerhouse Skidmore team will be sure to give Midd a great match. The team hopes that many people will turn out to cheer them on.

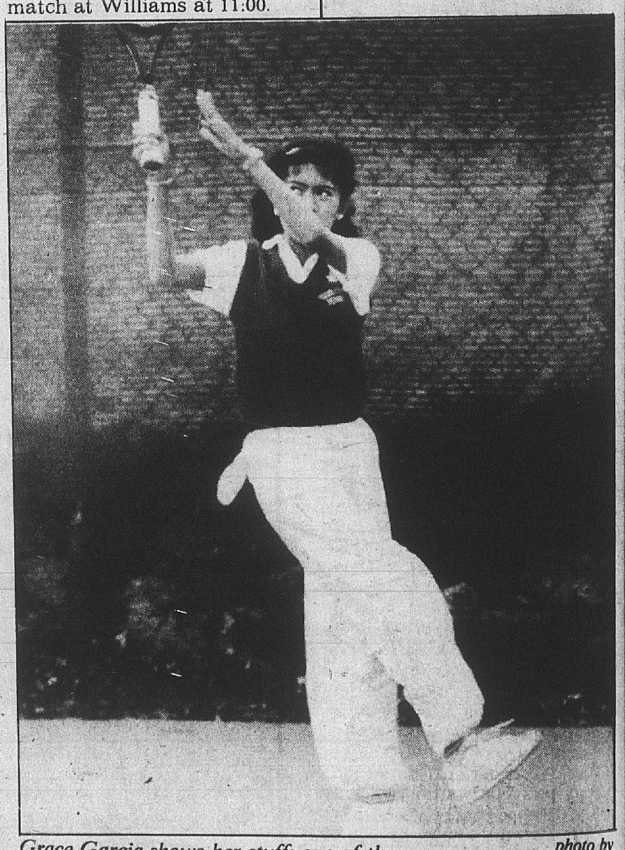

photo by Eric Lundberg

Grace Garcia shows her stuff: one of the many freshmen superstar athletes this fall

photo by Eric Lundberg

Ruggers Off and Scrumin'

By Tim Weed and Scott Mc Lennan

The rugby team opened the season in fine style last Saturday. The A's kicked off the festivities, thundering to a 10-0 victory against the St. Michael's Bumblebees. Early season hard work and an abundance of talent combined with a fresh coaching staff have obviously paid off for Middlebury. The first score came with skillful backfield work culminating in a Mike Halle pass to Blake Stoddard. Stoddard powered into the try-zone for four points. After more scrum-dominated play by Middlebury, Mario Celantani scored a try by grub-kicking into the try-zone, then touching down the ball in a play typical of his cool and "heads up" on field demeanor. The solid returning kicker Steve Feldman displayed his famed footwork, converting the try for an extra two points, making the final score 10-0 Middlebury.

The B's also gave Middlebury the ever important first step in staking claims to Vermont rugby supremacy. With hard-nosed play by the pack, relentless support by the backs, and the golden foot of the omnipresent rookie Mike Cohen, Midd roared to a 3-0 clobbering of a tenacious St. Michael's squad. The C squad also played, providing Midd with the chance to unleash some of its incredible new rookie talent.

An Impressive Debut For Field Hockey

By Kim Granger

Middlebury Varsity Field Hockey faces another promising season. Part of the Panthers' strength stems from the fact that seven of the fourteen players are returning Varsity players. Another strength is the uniquely small size of the team which encourages the players to get used to one another on the field.

Junoir Samantha Chapin and freshman goalie Maureen Tansy provide a strong and unbreakable backbone for Middlebury's defense. Junior Laura Mahony, freshman Kathleen Murphy, and seniors Stephanie Jones and Edith Iler connect the attack with the defense. Seniors Missy Boocock and Kerry Polzer are a significant driving force behind the line of attack. The attack is led by seniors Megan Kemp and Pam Lawson. Junoir Wendy Urie and Sophomores Jen Vannoy, Heather Jaynes, and Kim Granger provide an impetus for the attack.

The main distinguishing aspect of Panther hockey, finesse, is still preeminent; however, a new strategy of hard hitting is being adopted into the team's play. The team also displays a high level of fitness due to Coach Missy Hopkinson's insistence on hard workouts.

The Varsity team holds a record of 2-1. On Tuesday, September 15, Middlebury dominated the game against St. Mike's with a shut out of 3-0. Goals were scored by Co-captains Kemp and Boocock as well as Granger. On Friday, September 18 the Panthers' played an intense game against Bowdoin. Bowdoin won 2-1, but one of their goals was scooped up into the faces of Midd defense players Edith Iler and Samantha Chapin. The referee, however, failed to call back the goal, and there was much debate over the fairness of that goal. Kemp scored Midd's one goal. The next day, the Panthers jumped right back and thrashed Bates 4-0, with Kemp having a stellar game, scoring all four goals.

Soccer in the mud

By Jennifer Gode and Kelly Smith

Unrelenting rain and soggy soccer shoes could not dampen the spirits of the Midd women against the double shot from Maine this past weekend. Despite an unlucky 3-2 loss in double overtime to the number-five ranked Bowdoin Polar Bears on Friday afternoon, the Midd women replaced their divots and bounced back to battle the number-two ranked Bates for a well-earned 2-1 victory.

Sporting their new, designer jog bras, the women's soccer team took the field against Bowdoin. Although showing outstanding individual effort, a lack of team cohesiveness prevented the Panthers from pulling off a second overtime victory against Bowdoin as they had done in their season opener against St. Mike's. Rachel Wigglesworth again opened the scoring, as she had done against St. Mike's, with a shot from 40-yards out, which sailed over the keeper's head. Michele Thorp followed Rachel's example, drilling a shot past the keeper later on in the first half to put the Big Blue up by two. Bowdoin retaliated to make the halftime score 2-1. Bowdoin's momentum carried them through the second half and into overtime play, earning them a 3-2 victory. Meanwhile, Bowdoin's keeper carried out Blue's captain, Sara Poinier.

Saturday, although still soggy from the previous day's exploits, the Midd women dried up any hopes of a Bates success. Early in the first half, Bates managed to sneak one past the Panther's "Team D." But the Midd offense was not to be outdone, as Jen Gode drilled a Nancy Caulfield cross into the net to tie the score with only minutes left in the half. The sideline coaching of Marc "Well-in" Hirschfield, (substituting for the absent assistant coach, Mark Taylor) combined with the tremendous fan support, pumped up the Panthers for a thrill-filled second half. Somehow the Bates defense escaped unscathed from a merciless attack by the Midd women. Midd shots filled the air, but, alas, none found its mark. The Panthers were in for their third game of double overtime. Minutes into the first overtime period, Karen Griffith popped in a power header to give the Blue the lead and the game, 2-1.

Said Coach Bill Beany as he joined the women in the locker room for post-game "team nudity," "This is the biggest victory in the history of Middlebury College women's soccer." Mark Taylor was unavailable for comment.

Football is Ready for Williams

By Craig Westling

It's been a long time since we beat Williams. Tomorrow is only 24 hours away. That's not such a long time. And if you make the trip down Route 7 to Williamstown on Saturday, you will witness sweet revenge. Middlebury looks very good, surprisingly good. What's the reason Trinity walked away from last weekend's scrimmage bloodied and beaten? Intense determination by the Panthers to dominate the whole field.

All is not looking good for Mickey Heineken's team, however. For instance, what should the coach do with the quarterback spot? Nobody seems to be taking the job. Jim Hackett and Tim Ostebo aren't taking the job away from each other. But they aren't giving it up, either. You see, the problem is that they're both so good. Do you start the quarterback who passed for two touchdowns, or the one who passed for one and ran for another?

On a team which lacks depth, either man can and will do an excellent job directing the offense. With Chris Wood and Mark LaHive making great catches, Middlebury marched against Trinity. And when they needed to go deep, there was Tucker Cavanaugh with a 40-yard touchdown reception. And what's the perfect complement to a great passing attack? How about Billy Meagher on a 50-yard run? Or Frank Zecca and Jim Coyle pounding through tacklers for 5 and 6 yards a pop? And lest we forget Todd Bucklin, who ran well and caught a touchdown pass? It seems almost too good to be true. But it's not. What do you do with an offensive line which lacks depth, and then your best guard pops out his shoulder? Make sure whoever is in there is playing out of his mind. This year there is no bickering in the huddle, and no high-fives, either. There is only one thing in the minds of the offensive line: to execute the next play. The intensity which the O line exhibited against Trinity was truly amazing. Mike Subak, Theodore Kuzmeskas, Mike Dubzinski, Paul Martin, Don Bramley, and Tim Soos deserve the credit for the success of the backfield. They allowed only one sack, and opened up huge holes in the defense. Don Bramley will be sorely missed for a couple of weeks, but this group is very tough. As long as they stay healthy, and Bramley returns soon, the offense will move the ball as far as they want. A Middlebury team which moves the ball well?

The Panther defense should be ready by Saturday. The linebackers and line looked very good against Trinity, and once Chad McClennan is healthy (he will be for Williams) the secondary will be set. Denver Edwards and Steve Fordyce were incredible together as linebackers last Saturday. Fordyce rose to the occasion in his first start by sticking people into last week, and Edwards continued to be a leader, picking off a pass and dominating the run. They are an exciting pair to watch, head-butting each other and crushing running backs. Mitch Harper, Jeff Granatino, Murray Kohl, and Bob Gianelli sacked the Trinity quarterback five times while limiting their running game to a few good gains. Harper and Granatino were too quick to stop, and Kohl and Gianelli too strong. These men in the pit should hold their own against Williams, and sack some too. Although the secondary gave up some big passes, it looked as it it was just a matter of timing. Jeff Uberauga did fine in his first start. It looks as if he'll settle down well and get more confidence as time goes on. John Theiss and Steve Peterson continued to be leaders by breaking up passes and hitting hard. James Ware will also be good with time. He is so quick and loves to put his head in the ball carrier's stomach. Chad McClennan's absence was noticed, but he'll be back tomorrow to prove why they call him "hands." Brad Brown did a good job against Trinity and will be a good asset if anybody gets hurt. Once again, injuries will hurt the defense more than anything else. There are very few subs to fill in for the starters.

There was a good feeling watching the defense against Trinity. They looked great at times, and always intense. It's just a matter of putting it all together for 60 minutes. That is what they've worked on this week, and I feel sorry for Williams.

Want to watch some hungry Panthers seek revenge on some purple cows? See you tomorrow in Williamstown.

Cross Country is Off and Running

By Mark Atwood

The Williams Purple Cows ventured north this past Saturday to battle the men's cross country team. The cows were cocky and were anticipating a comfortable victory over the Panthers. After the race had been run, however, the only thing the Williams team could do was to hang their heads and say, "Man, those guys can sure move."

The Panthers avenged a tough loss suffered last year and out ran Williams in a convincing 24-32 victory. The 5.4 mile course was wet and muddy, but the adverse conditions did little to slow the Blue. As junior Willy Beebe said after he crossed the finish line, "I'm always a little faster when I am dirty."

Beebe took first place overall, speeding to victory in 29:13. Freshman Robbie Pedersen posted an impressive debut for Middlebury, finishing third overall in 29:55, while sophomore Tim Vanorden had a similarly successful debut, finishing fifth place overall at 30:15.

Freshman Scott Mc Burney took sixth place overall with a time of 30:51. Another freshman Ray Strong displayed yet another convincing debut for Middlebury, running especially well over the second half of the course and finishing ninth overall in 31:23. Junior Simon Shepard followed, tenth overall in 31:28, and way,way back Captain Mark Atwood finished twelfth in 31:41.

Coach Aldrich was elated after the meet, pleased especially with rookie performances. With the season looking this good, this early, he hopes to continue that elation until November, when the NCAA qualifiers are over and Jeff Somers comes home for Thanksgiving.

The Midd women raced not only Williams on Saturday, but also Bates, Johnson State, and Albany State. Captain Caroline Biddle was temporarily sidelined due to illness, leaving the number one spot for the Panthers up for grabs.

As was the case with the men's race, the rookies on the team stole the show and helped pull Middlebury through to a second place finish behind Bates. Freshman Sarah Gandrud captured the top spot for Middlebury, finishing fourth overall in 20:09. Junior Carla Barker wasn't far behind covering the 5K course in 20:30, seventh overall.

Senior Sue Church, in her first Cross Country race as a Panther, proved that she'd be a strong point scorer this season, finishing tenth overall in 20:43. Veteran Lovisa Johnsson hung tough with the leaders, once again proving she performs best in the mud by finishing eleventh overall, four seconds behind

(continued on page 16)

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OPINIONS

Letters to the Editor:

Chinese School was just fine, thank you.

To the Editor:

In light of Rob Delorie's article in last week's *Campus* expressing disappointment in his experience in the German School this summer, it might be appropriate to point out that, in the Chinese School at least, work and fun can go hand in hand.

The key question is, "Who would sacrifice nine weeks of their summer speaking, eating and breathing Chinese in the middle of nowhere?" Answer: only somebody who was dedicated and interested. Everybody was "into it." The language pledge was not so much something imposed upon from above but rather something agreed upon together by the students. Group study, a matter of necessity and even survival under the often oppressive workload, helped bring each class together into a community of friends.

The faculty was excellent. President of the school Chou Shi-ping and Dean Gregory Zhiang (Middlebury's own) did a great job keeping things running smoothly — the key to which was the easy student/teacher rapport. Teachers were not distant instructors but respected friends.

And the Chinese school had the BEST parties - ask anyone who was here this summer. Dancing in the lounge, a keg out on the porch, and "Thumper" Chinese-style. I've never made so many close friends so quickly. Everybody I've talked to since then has said that they miss summer school.

And to top it off, we all go to live in Forest!

Pete Gries

Lightning strike, terrorist attack, AIDS?

The term AIDS is punted so often now into our faces — by athletes, by celebrities, by cover stories — that it's not difficult to form an immunity of our own, to tune all the warnings out. Particularly here in Vermont. And particularly here at this college, where the preponderence of "real world" problems seem to be uncannily checked and turned away at the door.

You'd have to be profoundly unlucky, you would think, to contract AIDS here. The possibilities of death by lightning strike or terrorist attack would seem to loom as large.

Perhaps. But consider this statistic: The U.S. Surgeon General tells us that approximately 1 in 200 Americans have been infected by the AIDS virus, and that while most of them will not actually contract AIDS, they are potential carriers.

Statistically, persons carrying the AIDS virus are almost certainly among us. Consider also — surprise — what truly diverse group we are, geographically if not culturally. We represent virtually every state, and numerous countries. Again, the probability that AIDS carriers are in residence here is good.

That fact is not cause for alarm. It is cause for reason. The efforts of the College and of the AIDS Task Force thus far have been impressive, and thankfully direct. By now — unless you've been a cave-dweller or a *USA Today* reader for the past five years — you should know, in quite explicit detail, how AIDS is and isn't spread.

The information is there. The condoms are there. The hotline is there. Unlike James Hurley, '74, (see cover story), none of us will be able to say that we were taken by surprise.

Getting it from both ends

A lengstanding criticism of students at this college has been the amount of respect, or lack thereof, that they have shown college employees. Dealings between the two are too often brusque and impersonal, and students have been particularly insensitive to custodial help. Tremendous and often disgusting messes are created and disowned in dormitory hallways; that the clutter will be whisked magically away by the next afternoon is taken for granted. Does it have to be pointed out that something is wrong here?

Students have a long way to go in their dealings with employees here. But so, it seems, does the college administration. The employees are getting it from both ends.

Many have salaries lower than the $15,600 tuition, receive no medical benefits, have to put up with an unsatisfactory working environment, and have little or no say in college decisions which directly affect them.

In the past one and a half years, the newly formulated Staff Council has made strides to improve the workers' situation. The council has been successful in having workers' names added to the directory, securing some benefits for part-time workers and composing the original draft of the smoking policy. However, the fact remains that the Staff Council, like the Faculty Council, is strictly an advisory committee.

The college employees should be given the same consideration the faculty is given -- they are also an integral part the college. They deserve a voice in Community Council and any other decision-making body which could influence their livelihoods.

The college has taken great strides to improve benefits and salaries for faculty members. Now it's time for the same kinds of advances to be made for the staff — particularly those in the lower range of the wage scale.

Nasty Numbers

On a recent Friday she was pulling carrot sticks from the salad bar in Upper Proctor, wearing sweats, looking frazzled. She also looked (how you say?) like a freshman.

"I've had my bicycle lock for four years," she was heard to say, "and *now* I forget the combination. Am I losing it?"

It's a feeling that's spreading. The most strenuous part of Middlebury life is no longer remotely academic or social. It's keeping mental track of the dizzying sequences of numbers that one must keep handy in order to get by.

Prior to the unveiling of the new telephone system it all seemed manageable enough. In addition to your I.D. number, box number, and room number (all of which lend themselves to fairly instant memorization), there was only your mail combination number, your bank card number and maybe a few periphery numbers. The number 12 if you were a quarterback--for example.

Those days are long gone. To make a long distance phone call now you need eight numbers, and that's just to get an outside line. Then there's the standard "phonemail" access number, your *own* "phonemail" access number ... there's no end in sight.

Those less numerically inclined among us might wish a stop to all this, before these numbers multiply.

The Gulf isn't our problem

Why are we paying to protect our allies' oil?

By Andrew Biggs

Iran is a threat not only to Western interests and the stability of the Persian Gulf, but to the whole world. They have sponsored terrorist activities abroad, attacked shipping in international waters and, most recently, have mined the Persian Gulf in hopes of damaging Kuwaiti oil tankers or the United States naval vessels protecting them.

It is equally clear that these activities should be curtailed by whatever means necessary. Nevertheless, the Reagan administration should take United States forces out of the Persian Gulf. Not because the goals outlined are not worthy of the effort, but because the United States should not be the one that has to acheive them.

The oil that is being protected is bound primarily for Western Europe and Japan, not the United States, yet it falls to us to confront the Iranians. We receive a very small percentage of our oil from the Gulf, while Western Europe and Japan get a far larger share of theirs from it.

According to the U.S. News and World Report, Japan receives 59 percent of its oil and Western Europe 30 percent from the Gulf. The U.S. receives a mere 5.6 percent of its oil from the Gulf, yet spends forty billion dollars per year patrolling the area.

Are the primary recipients of Gulf oil weak and poverty striken countries? Who has more at stake, and who should be taking the risks for this oil?

All the European nations have the military means to defend their oil, and all would be more than enough to handle the Iranians. Japan could easily afford to reimburse the United States for costs incurred while protecting their oil. Why are we doing this for free? Why are we doing this at all?

The Iraqi missile attack on the frigate Stark left thirty-seven Americans dead and showed how costly in both lives and money military conflict in the Gulf could be. What did those men die for? No offense to the Japanese, but they can die for their own oil.

Some may say that we should have the fleet there to counter Soviet advances in the region, but the recent Soviet diplomatic breakthroughs with Iran have only come in the wake of the increased American presence in the Gulf.

Although we should not become isolationist and let our allies fend for themselves in world conflicts, we shouldn't always have to bear the entire load. Our allies expect us to protect their interests, yet they are unwilling to support us against terrorist countries such as Iran.

Whenever the United States has sought to form a concerted front against terrorist nations, our allies have refused to join us. Calls for joint economic sanctions against Iran and Libya have fallen on deaf ears as Europe thinks of their bottom line, the almighty franc. This refusal to cooperate in peaceful methods forced us to resort to force to oppose terrorist countries, culminating in

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Vandalism is a disease

By Karan Capoor

While working on campus this summer, I noticed that bicycling was a passion for a lot of people. There were bikes everywhere, leaning against buildings, lying on the grass. Some were locked, some not. But all were safe.

The security of the summer was short-lived. The fall semester began; the "Midd-kids" were back. I should have known. Two days later, my unlocked bike dissapeared from Milliken. A couple of days later, it was found cruelly vandalized outside the mailroom. Ruined. Totally useless.

Why did the "culprits" perform this act of deviant behavior? Was it a political or economic injustice they were protesting? If it was, will they speak up and let their grievances heard?!

If it wasn't, then the only conclusion that can be drawn was that they were sick individuals who derived some kind of perverse, animalistic pleasure out of seeing the destruction of my perfectly innocent bicycle.

"OK," you say, "So it was a group of drunken revellers who thought it would be a good way of blowing off steam, huh?" But that, don't you see, is the problem. It is not OK to justify their behavior. It is vital to inculcate in people that getting drunk, behaving obnoxiously or being destructive are not ways of having fun.

The people at the Summer School were, like us, intensely occupied with academic pressures. They also enjoyed themselves this summer. It seems that the malady is peculiar to the regular "Midd-kids."

The "perfectly innocent bicycle" is only a case in point. Substitute dorm-damage or hall trashing for bicycle vandalism, and you see the same symptoms.

It will remain the same until we convince ourselves that being obnoxious or destructive are not synonomous with being cool or with-it. It is time that we addressed this problem and questioned our own behavior. It is a cantankerous disease which must be dealt with quickly and firmly.

Bilious Yawpings

ART by Tom Meyer
COPY by Seth Richardson

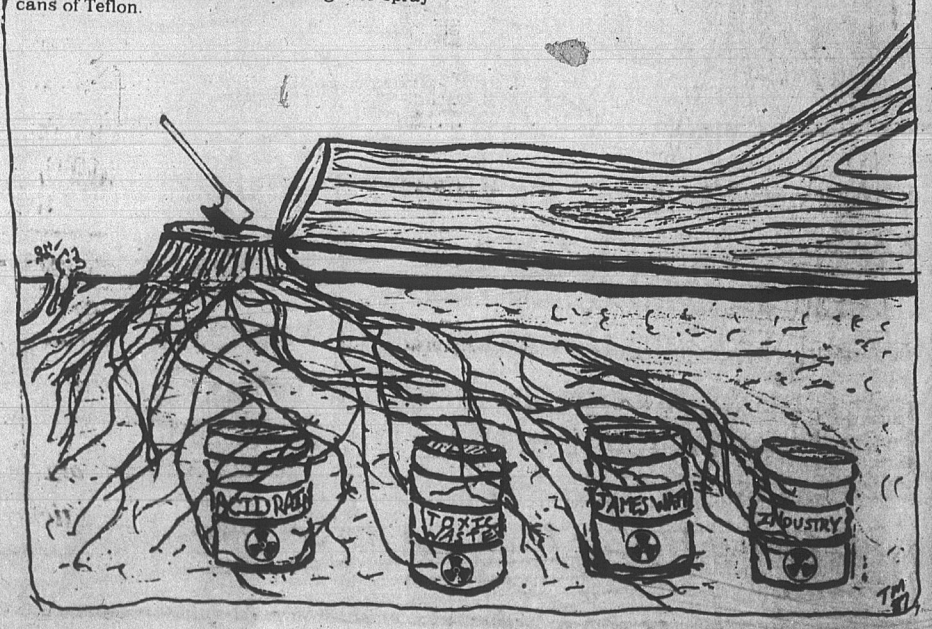
Look out your window. Use your imagination to replace all those brilliant and fiery Vermont reds, golds and oranges with a more sedate panoply of brown and grey. It takes a pretty fertile imagination to pretend a natural wonder like a Middlebury fall just doesn't exist.

Ronald Reagan's ability to pretend such things is a wonder in itself. Just this past week, f'instance, he released his report which stated that acid rain does no substantial damage to wildlife, vegetation or waters in this country. It takes a strong imagination to perpetuate the notion that all the sulfur dioxide in the atmosphere merely makes for a nice sunset.

An imagination that would find the recent State Department and EPA initiatives to curb aerosol chemical production and use unnecessary and detrimental to U.S. industry. We do, after all, have an inalienable right to spray cans of Teflon.

And we've imagined so much together, boys and girls ... Remember when we were first apprised in the 1980 campaign of the propensity of trees to cause pollution? Remember when it wasn't necessary to impose the sanctions of the Magnuson-Ferguson Act against whaling nations? Remember when we imagined that it would be a good idea to sell primeval redwood forests to real estate developing corporations? Remember when we hired fellow dreamers like Anne Burford and James Watt?

At the end of the next fall at Middlebury, we'll have a new imaginaton in the Oval Office. Maybe it will keep an old tradition, all red and gold and orange.



AIDS:

A Personal Account

(continued from page 1)

say a word at work about having AIDS. I was told by my attorney that I could be fired based on an old rule in the law called customer preference, and that is that the employer would say, "we don't mind that Jim has AIDS. But our clients don't want to deal with someone who has AIDS."

I continued to try to work for a couple of months. I wanted very much to work. And finally I just physically could not do it any longer. I couldn't get out of bed until 10 in the morning. I was dead by 2 in the afternoon. I didn't have more than a few productive hours a day.

I had an infection in my lungs that was boosting my temperature up to 104 degrees, four or five times a day, with profuse sweating. No circumstance under which to work. But even periods where I *could* have done some work, I could be fired. So my lawyer had me stop working. I couldn't be fired if I was at home on sick pay.

I've had AIDS now for almost a year, and I will probably die from it. I assume I will. I have a very strong feeling that I had about a year and three quarters and that I will die in the fall of this year. That's just a feeling. I could be completely wrong. But that is my feeling about it.

So AIDS is not my problem, and by that I mean there's not much doctors can do for me. There's a virus in my body that's eating my tissue and my organs. And sometimes I wake up at night, and I can actually sense its presence, eating away. I have days when my calves and my thighs just fall forward on the leg, off the bone and off the muscle. It's because the tissue's being eaten.

I got AIDS in a sexually promiscuous time, in the late 70's in New York, when we didn't know what was out there. People like myself, who've grown up in a technological society, believed that there would be a pill or a drug or an antibiotic that would cure any sexually transmitted disease I had. And this worked for many years.

So I caught AIDS so to speak, out of ignorance. And I caught it at a time when no one else knew about it. It galls me when I hear one of these reporters mention that the babies who contract AIDS through their mother are the *innocent* victems of AIDS, as though the rest of us are somehow *guilty* victims.

There's no such thing as an innocent or guilty victim of AIDS. Either you have AIDS or you don't have AIDS. It doesn't make any difference how it was contracted. To have it is to have a disease that will end your life.

That anyone has AIDS is a tragedy. But we live in a society that very much wanted to believe that this was a gay disease. And somehow if it's a gay disease, and gay people are going to kill themselves off, it won't affect the rest of us, or what the New York Times would call "the general population." It hurts me very deeply to read that I'm not part of the general population. It hurts me very deeply to read that it's not important that I have AIDS because it's not affecting most people.

Many *good* things have happened to me because of having contracted AIDS. Wonderful people have come into my life, and I've experienced real intimacy in most of the relationships that have been important. My sisters have been absolutely remarkable. My friends have supported me and rallied around me in ways that I never would have dreamed possible. I'm affiliated with the Friends Meeting in West Hartford, and they have supported on a daily basis in ways that are extraordinary.

I also want to tell you that my parents and I haven't spoken since July. They said that this was the most embarrassing thing that had ever happened to them. They offered to buy me a place in Florida, where I could go and receive treatment, and no one in Connecticut should know that I was ill. This was obviously unacceptable. I needed support and compassion and love more than I needed anything else.

"There's no such thing as an innocent or guilty victim of AIDS."

And AIDS has opened me to a lot of the power of living. First and foremost on my list is that I don't work anymore, and it gives me time to do things that I've always wanted to do. I don't have the *energy* to do a lot of the things that I would like to do, but I have time for sitting, for being with people, for reaching out as much as I can, for watching birds, for reading those books that I'd wanted to read for years. I'm very grateful not to have to work.

I've mentioned the intimacy that's increased with — ah — with knowing that I'm going to die soon. And there isn't time for cross words. There is a preciousness that comes into life, once one begins to grab every day as it comes along. There's sadness too; there are times when I stop and I cry. And I can't believe how good life is today, and it's going to end — uh — in the foreseeable future.

That seems so *sad* to me. There's an overwhelming sadness that I sometimes have experienced with a friend. We'll spend an evening together, or maybe I'll spend an afternoon with four or five of my sisters, and as we're saying goodbye, I'll say to myself, "One day will come when I'll say goodbye for the last time." And that makes me very sad. And I'll look at my nieces and nephews and all of my friends, and I think how involved I am in their lives, and how much I love to hear what happens to them and the things they're going through.

I went to New York out of college. I was a teacher, and then an art curator. I worked in publicity. And then eventually I went to law school. But I have friends through all those years, and we were in and out of jobs and crazy situations and just grew to love each other. And I think that in 10 years or 15 years, how much I would love to know what's happened to them. And I don't have that — [*Hurley's voice caught*] — that luxury. Excuse me. And there's a sadnes to that.

But I don't want that sadness to take away from that joy I'm talking about, because it's all a tradeoff. Last fall I had an open-lung biopsy because they couldn't locate an infection that was coming very close to killing me. So I was cut open, and while in intensive care I only had one or two lucid moments over a couple of days. And during one of those moments I thought, "I'm not ready to die. There's only one cell in my body that's living, and I have to put all my energy into that one cell, and I will come back to life."

And that was it; I was unconscious again. But I had dream states where I thought about that one cell, and as I recovered, I went back to that memory. And I was so struck by the way we are genetically programmed to live, no matter what. I hang on, as do all people with any kind of serious illness. They survive because of this genetic programming to live. It's the very essence of the life force, and I really feel filled with it.

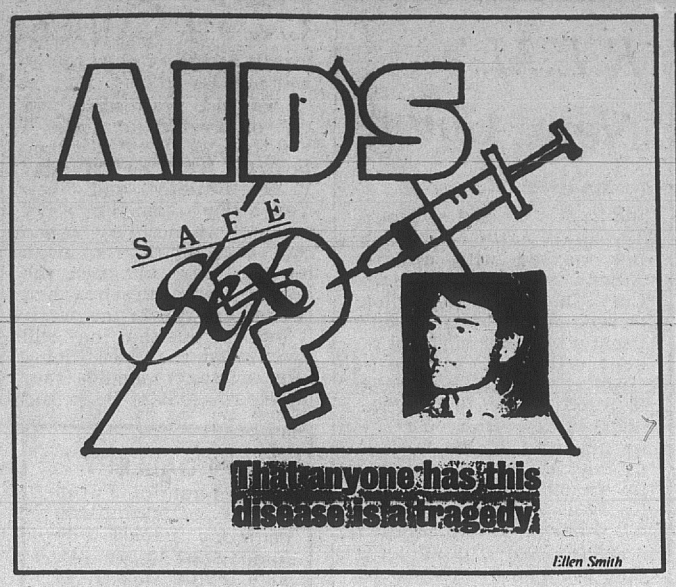
I hope that one thing that you take from this is the sense that every human life is of value. The statistics about AIDS are irrelevant. Whether it's 30,000 here, or 600 in England, or one in Japan, it's all irrelevant. Whether a person who has AIDS is an i.v.-drug user, or contracted it in the womb, or is a mother who contracted it from a husband, or is a gay man, doesn't matter. That we make this matter tells us something about ourselves, not about the person suffering from AIDS. And we will I hope be mindful of the kind of compassion that's needed for anyone who is suffering.

Start to focus on what the *real* issue is, and that's prevention. We know so little about AIDS, and yet what's so stunning to me is that we know enough to prevent another person from ever contracting AIDS, and we discuss whether we should put that information out. We have 30,000 cases, it's 1987, and we sit around debating whether or not condoms should be advertised on TV.

The issues are such simple issues, once you have AIDS, and once you experience blood transfusions on a regular basis, and chemotherapy, and oxygen tanks in the bedroom in case you can't breathe. Monday morning, I got up and I could't walk for two hours. The pain in my bones was so great that I could't be on my feet.

And once you begin to deal with these symptoms on a daily basis, it all looks crazy that people want to sit around and discuss what we should do about AIDS. It's too late. These are arguments that we should have had a few years ago. There's no doubt about how AIDS is passed. There's no doubt in my mind how it was passed to me. What we should be doing is educating people.

I'm going to stop here, but I want to close by just saying: I have AIDS, and AIDS is not my problem any longer. AIDS is *your* problem, and I hope you'll do something about it. Thank you for listening.



A Propos

Up in Smoke

with Whitman Knapp

It was with intrigue last spring that I read about the college smoking policy slated to go into effect this September. Wistfully, I thought to the future: Yes, indeed, Middlebury would become a far better place, divided into nonsmoking areas, smoking areas and courtesy areas. My latent yet obsessive fear — passive smoke from a tobacco product would kill me before the age of 22 could be put to rest.

The pungent discharge from a flaming tobacco stick brought this momentary bliss to a swift end. I was not out of the woods yet. If only my little table at the Crest Room were a trial courtesy area, a tranquil islet in an otherwise overwhelming and noxious world. Perhaps, if I were to behave in a manner belying my innate personal courtesy, the unwashed barbarians at the next table would stop actively smoking their cigarettes, understanding that I was trying out the new smoking policy.

Before I had the opportunity to project my profound courtesy upon these deviants, my watery eyes and numbed senses began to indicate that all was not as it should be: the previously tasty bagel with cream cheese that lay before me no longer seemed appetizing; the large Diet Pepsi which had complemented this delicious snack so perfectly now held no attraction.

"I knew it was the beginning of the end of my humble existence"

I only became severely worried when the food and beverage in my stomach started to attract me in the same unsavory way as the food on the table. The color drained from my face. I knew it was the beginning of the end of my humble existence. (After all, it is the smoke from the other end of the cigarette that is really bad: it is not cleansed through a filter. The passive smoker actually breathes in smoke that has not been filtered, far stronger and more dangerous than the smoke breathed by the active smokers.)

My stomach was in a knot. I braced myself for the well-known vomiting spasms which would strike prior to the last breath. Wait ... I couldn't possibly upchuck in courtesy area, that's one of the least courteous things I can think of. Holding my discourtesy down with the last reserve of my strength, I grasped for The Campus. One last possibility...

"Crest Room: Smoking is not permitted in the Crest Room during the hours of 11:30 a.m. to 2:00 p.m. and 5:30 p.m. to 7:30 p.m.. At other times, the Crest Room is a courtesy area."

My last hope was dashed. It was 2:19 p.m. Away, away to be discourteous, to give up the ghost in a smoking area. (In retrospect, I wonder whether this action would have been permissable in a nonsmoking area, also. The rules regarding courtesy in these areas are threateningly ambiguous.)

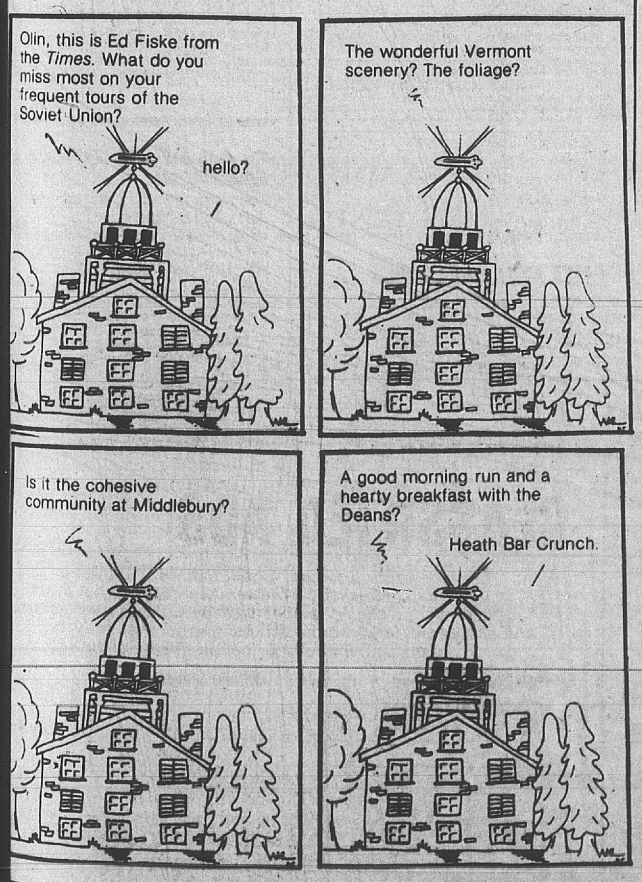
Suddenly, divine intervention, for which I am very grateful, although I did not truthfully expect Him to be a woman. She/He softly asked: "Would you mind putting out your cigarettes?"

"Sure," they replied. In English, even.

Saved. I was sure lucky. For the last two weeks of school last year, I remained in my room, constantly vigilant, knowing that it would be tempting fate to expose myself ever again to a zoneless Middlebury campus. Now that campus locations are segregated into areas, I am happy, healthy and carefree. I know that, helpless as I am, I no longer have to rely on the whimsical nature of divine intervention to protect me from the severe health hazard that active smokers, unchecked, always pose throughout the campus.

Olin

Art: Denny Taylor
Copy: Steve Becker


Olin, this is Ed Fiske from the Times. What do you miss most on your frequent tours of the Soviet Union?
hello?
The wonderful Vermont scenery? The foliage?
Is it the cohesive community at Middlebury?
A good morning run and a hearty breakfast with the Deans?
Heath Bar Crunch.

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The Critic's Role

(continued from page 10)

talent develops working and social relationships with one another, and most importantly, they learn and grow from one another. The company has its own theater(s) and the work it does is affected, and often limited, by this. The company, also, has its own permanant business staff that keeps the theater doors open and the lights on.

So, the college press theater critic is not merely reviewing a single production for its worthwhileness to those who did see it, and announcing to the rest of the college community what they missed. The college critic is critiquing a company and players with respect to that company's potential, and development and use of that potential. The college critic would be serving little purpose at all by criticizing a performance for its lack of professionalism unless he/she believes it to be capable of that professionalism. Here, the college critic shares the responsibilities of his/her professional counterpart, serving equally the players and the play-goers; attempting to evaluate, enrich, educate, challenge, offend, and if necessary and valuable, humiliate those who accept the responsibility of fulfilling the art form, and those who choose and do not choose to appreciate it.

In view of this, perhaps the largest and most drastic error the critic can make is not to sing out praise when it is deserved. Without recognition of fulfilled potential that potential can quickly become a vague concept rather than an achievable goal.

The critic, in any setting or circumstances, wants nothing more than for potential to be consistently fulfilled and once fulfilled, new potential realized. For the true critic, there is no greater happiness than to write only praise and always give a standing ovation.

Cross Country

(continued from page 13)

Church. Rookies Tara Nells, Jane Weylman, and Amy Page rounded out the Panther top seven, grabbing thirteenth, sixteenth, and seventeenth overall places, respectively.

By beating Williams, Johnson State, and Albany State, the women proved that they will be a definite force this fall. The return of Captain Biddle will help to make the team a little bit faster. Tomorrow, the women travel to Dartmouth, while the men head into the hills to race at Johnson State.

R.E.M.'s New Album

(continued from page 9)

the Feelies' acclaimed album *The Good Earth*. Mike Mills has worked with another Athens band, The Kilkenny Cats. The group as a whole worked as Warren Zevon's backup band for his most recent album *Sentimental Hygiene*. R.E.M. was also featured in the film *Athens Ga, Inside and Out*, a documentary of the musical community that has sprung up around the University of Georgia's Athens campus.

Document is well-crafted and up to par. The album is fine; it satisfies expectations while also making some modest new developments. A question remains: who will be the audience? The album may not appeal to older fans who remember a lighter and less overtracked sound. Then again, some fans may just be tired of "another R.E.M. album."

Peter Buck has said "A lot of those fans who were the lightning rods in the early days have already moved on to other bands anyway." The album has sold well already, but perhaps as Buck suggests, the college music scene is ready to move onto something else.

U2 in Concert

(continued from page 10)

well may be.

I was also gratified to hear one of my old favorites, "I Will Follow" from the album *Boy* as well as "Sunday Bloody Sunday" and "New Year's Day" from *War* — not sung with their old power and rage but inspiring none the less. In fact, although the band's stage presence had calmed down over the years, it was obvious that they still loved what they were doing after ten years together. During the song "Bad" Bono said that he "was addicted to being up on stage." This to me is what made the concert worthwhile because it gave U2 life as people rather than performers.

The band seemed to become even more "attainable" when Bono announced that the mayor of Boston had just declared the members of U2 as honorary citizensof thecity. It was hard to tell whether he spoke of this with sarcasm or genuine gratitude. In any case, it seemed that he put his all into this particular concert, especially when he played "Out of Control," a song the band hadn't played in concert for almost 10 years. Also, an extra encore was added, "Spanish Eyes," a B-side from *The Joshua Tree*.

By the time U2 played their regular closing song "40," despite a slight crack in Bono's voice, I left feeling that there was some sincerity left in this world. And when the crowd continued singing together "I will sing, sing a new song," my faith in humanity was boosted, a little.

FUTON GALLERY
Back-to-school Futon Sale!! Complete hardwood frames with futon starting at just $179. *Futon Gallery, 19 Church Street, UPSTAIRS, Burlington, VT. (802) 658-4313.*

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Persian Gulf

(continued from page 14)

America's bombing of Libya. Even then the French refused to allow American planes to enter their airspace, forcing them to fly thousands of miles out of their way.

The nations of the Persian Gulf are being protected by the American fleet, but they won't let us use their air bases for fear of offending the Iranians. Britain and France are perfectly capable of protecting their own oil and, in the case of the mine-laden Gulf, may be better off than the United States.

Why should we risk American lives for them when they will not do the same for us? We have to let our allies around the world know that they cannot have their cake and eat it too. We are not solely responsible for the protection of the free world. There is no reason why we should take the heat for other people's oil.

Western Europe has become something of a military welfare state. We've taken care of them for so long that they no longer have any reason to take care of themselves. They're just satisfied to let us do everything for them so that they can maintain their precious trade with the very people we're protecting them from.

It's high time that we laid this attitude to rest. We're their partners, not their mother. Let them come out from behind our skirts and stand on their own.

BY GARRY TRUDEAU

...AND I PUT DOWN A HEAVY DEPOSIT ON 2 C-14S. AS FOR PERSONNEL, I'VE RETAINED NEARLY 40 CONTRACT PLAYERS, MOSTLY GERMAN MERCS.
OKAY, BILL?
WHEEZE!
9-21
GOOD. SO ALL I NEED NOW IS YOUR SIGNATURE AND BANK ACCOUNT NUMBER. YOU DO RECALL THE NUMBER, DON'T YOU, BILL?
BILL?
LOOK, BILL, I'M OUT-OF-POCKET OVER 200 G's HERE, SO I'D APPRECIATE...
CROAK.
NO! NO WAY! I WILL NOT BE CHEATED! YOU WILL NOT DIE, CASEY!
9-22
WHAT IS THIS? ONE SECOND I HAVE MILLIONS IN MY GRASP, THE NEXT, ALL I'VE GOT IS A DEAD C.I.A. DIRECTOR IN MY BED!
GET ME THE "NATIONAL ENQUIRER."
...AND FOR 50 GRAND, IT'S A BARGAIN!
WHAT EXACTLY ARE YOU OFFERING THE "ENQUIRER," MR. DUKE?
9-23
ALL THE COLOR PIX YOU WANT, PLUS MY EXCLUSIVE STORY!
AND YOU'RE SURE YOU HAVE THE BODY?
OF COURSE I HAVE THE BODY! I JUST SENT MY ASSISTANT OVER TO MY BUNGALOW TO PACK IT IN ICE!
EXCUSE ME, SIR, WHAT BODY?
SHALL WE SAY ALL THE MONEY UP FRONT?
GONE? WHAT DO YOU MEAN THE BODY'S GONE?
9-24
IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN THE MED STUDENTS, SIR. AS YOU KNOW, THERE'S STILL A CADAVER SHORTAGE. OR IT COULD HAVE BEEN STOLEN BY LOCAL VOODOOISTS FOR THE BONES!
BUT I NEED THAT BODY! I HAVE PLANS FOR IT!
FRANKLY, SIR, I THINK THE BIGGER PROBLEM NOW IS ALL THE EXPENSES YOU'VE RUN UP.
YOU'RE RIGHT. THE CORPSE IS SPILT MILK.
ELEGANTLY PUT, SIR.
TWO MINUTES! ALL THAT OLD DIRTBAG HAD TO DO WAS HOLD ON FOR TWO MORE LOUSY MINUTES!
9-25
INSTEAD, I'M LEFT WITH AN UNSIGNED BANK AUTHORIZATION CARD AND $230,000 IN UNRECOVERABLE CAPITAL OUTLAYS!
SIR, IF I MAY ASK, WHERE DID YOU GET THAT KIND OF FINANCING? I THOUGHT THE COMPANY WAS STILL IN THE RED.
:BZZZ!:
YEAH?
MR. GOTTI'S PEOPLE ON THEIR WAY UP, SIR.
WE'LL USE THE BALCONY! GET THE WET SUITS!
THE MOB? YOU BORROWED FROM THE MOB?
HONEY, THE ONLY DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE MOB AND THE BANKS IS YOU DON'T HAVE TO FILL OUT ANY FORMS. THEY BOTH ROB YOU BLIND!
SIR, DO YOU REALIZE THAT SINCE I MET YOU, THIS IS THE FIFTH TIME I'VE JOINED YOU ON THE LAM?
SO WHAT? IT'S NOT LIKE YOU'VE BEEN DOING IT FOR LOVE!
9-26
SIR, I WANT A RAISE.
WE'LL TALK ABOUT IT WHEN WE GET TO THE DOMINICAN REPUBLIC.
Doonesbury

CLASSIFIED

PERSONALS

Who was that girl squatting behind DU on Saturday night? What was she doing? Couldn't she find a bathroom?

DMD,
Did you think you'd never get a message in the paper? I love you too much to let that happen! Enjoy it. Love, AMC.

Bob R. Kendall — Off the road again . . .

Would someone please! Give my baby a name! —Opie.

Frog Sister,
In contemplating the card further, I see it is an abstraction of amphibian itself — per se.

Wanted: Deluxe hair trimming equipment. Hedge clippers accepted.

Igloos really melt down here?

Dear Roomie,
Although we are separate this year, our special friendship will always keep us close. As far as the wedding party goes — I'll need a size 10 dress! —Luv, your roommate.

Hey, Dressel: You're special. And you know you turn me on. XO McKay.

Hey, Cher!
We all miss you. Hope you're having fun in the nunnery. Can't wait for X-mas. See you then. Much love, a Friend.

Foley for king: "Ow fok."

Thumble — Feliz Cumpleanos. Please forgive my absence. "How would I know" that they'd repossess my fuzzy dice!! Love you! XOh.

Get psyched for AMERICANA!!

Dear Yumhead — I'm sorry for all the hubub . . . lots of smiles to come — R.I.! I loves you more than anything! Remember that!! Love, the Leetle Keedster!

To Jude, Kathamundo, Laurita Farilta and Joan Jetta: We will always be "The Hepburn Women" and I love you all — D.I.

Whiskey River Rod and Gun Club — Thanks for the "Tasty Buds." You take such good care of your guests, too! —K-10 (lightweight)

Shut up, Josh.

Hieverybody —
I'msomyhaven'tbeenaroundtokeepanyonecompanybutI'vebeenreallyreallysickandreallyreallyhaven'tfeltverywell. Hopeeveryone'sgottenalongwithoutme — JennyGosnell

Hey Heather! Comment ca va? On va diner ensemble bientot, n'est-ce pas? Passe une bonne semaine et un bon week-end! —J.

Did I *really* see Olin hugging Madeline?

Five letters in two days — Kent's getting married.

"I'm going to be faithful . . .really!" — Beth.

"We're just friends! Really!" —Ben

Keg Belly, uh, essentially, in, ah, Greece.

HELP WANTED

$10-$60 weekly/up mailing circulars! Rush self-addressed stamped envelope: Dept. AN-7CC-FB. 256 S. Robertson, Beverly Hills, CA 90211.

$$EASY MONEY!! I will pay $25 for your phone book. Call Lee Ramsey collect at: (615) 577-7237 after 6 p.m.

FOR SALE

Hand-painted ceramic earrings: all colors and patterns. Come and check them out! Forest West 238.

ELAN skis. 1 pair, 205 cm, RC SL. 1 pr. 210 cm. RC GS. Both pair in excellent condition. Asking $150 per pair or $220 w/Geze 952 bindings.

THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE? Two new hellish items: Matt Groening's new Life in Hell 1988 Fun Calendar ($7.95) and the new Life in Hell poster ($15, signed by the artist. Suitable for framing). Order early and be the coolest cat on your block! $2 s&h per item, $10 max. s&h charge per addressee. Ask for the secret bonus catalog featuring lost os cartoony stuff. ($1 SASE. Catalog free with order). Send check or m.o. to: Life in Hell, P.O. Box 36E64, L.A., CA 90036. Whsl enquiries only, (213) 935-8366.

Middlebury College Snow Bowl Ski School
c/o Dwight W. Dunning
RD 2 Box 1560
Middlebury, VT 05753
(802) 462-2277

There will be four pre-season indoor workshop training sessions for all students and non-students who want to be alpine instructors at Bread Loaf this season. These meetings will be from 7 until 9 p.m. on Tuesdays, October 6, 20, 27, and November 3. Meetings will be in Gifford Lounge on October 6, 20 and November 3; and in Sunderland 110 on October 27.

WANTED

Want to live in HEPBURN? We have a DOUBLE and want to switch *as soon as possible* to a double anywhere in the NEW DORMS. Please call ext. 6326.

Wanted to buy: A MacIntosh Plus computer. Call 7-9 p.m. 388-3912.

FOR RENT

Lake Dunmore: Furnished Apt. Two bedrooms, full bath. Fireplace/woodstove. Lease and security deposit required. 15 minutes to Middlebury. Oct. to June. Call 802-259-2411.

CLASSIFIED INFORMATION:

Following are our blessedly few classified policies:

- Please, one ad per person per week.
- We reserve the right to print or not to print individual ads at our own whim. We plan to exercise the right if we receive volumes of classifieds that say the same thing and space short.
- Deadline really is Monday at 5 p.m. Classifieds submitted later than Tuesday are subject to a nominal late fee of $1.
- Finally, ads are free to officers, faculty, employees, students, parents and alumni and anyone else connected to the college. All other ads cost $5 per issue (three-week special: $10 prepaid. Include SASE for tearsheets.

CLASSIFIED ADS

. . . To place your classified, fill out this form and drop it in Campus Mail, addressed to Drawer 30, by **Monday at 5 p.m.** Classified ads are free to members of the College community and are limited to 25 words. Others may purchase classified ads at the rate of $ per ad. ***Please print neatly!***

CATEGORY: ☐ **Personals** ☐ **For Sale** ☐ **Notices/Announcements** ☐ **Help Wanted** ☐ **Other** _____

NAME _____ **BOX** _____

The Middlebury Campus
Drawer 30, Middlebury College
Middlebury, Vt. 05753
("Campus — Drawer 30" suffices for items put through Campus mail)